...iver Com) ai...

...s more surely and speedily cured by ...se of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, than by ...ther remedy. "I was a great sufferer ...rom liver troubles, and never found ...hing that gave me permanent relief ... began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla ...ears ago. A few bottles of this medicine ...roduced a radical cure.—Wm. E. Bell, ...55 W Brookline st., Boston, Mass.

A Remarkable Cure.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me of ...ad a case of Abscess of the Liver, of ...uman being could be afflicted with ...ive I was confined to the house ...ears, and, for the last three years ...that time, was unable to leave my bed. ...Four physicians treated me without ...ng relief, and, in fact, nothing helped ...ntil I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After ...using a quarter of a bottle of this ...cine I began to feel better, and by ...additional dose seemed to bring back ...health and strength. I used three bottles ...and am now able to attend to my business ...walk to town — one mile distant — ...return, without difficulty. Ayer's ...saparilla has accomplished all this ...ue.—W. S. Miner, Carson City, Nev.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. ...by all Druggists. Price $1, six bottles ...

THOMSON'S

CELEBRATED

NEVER HAVE ... EQUAL ... PRESENT ... MORE POWER ... THAN EVER ...

A PERFECT GUARANTEE

THREE LEVERS ...

TWELVE GEARS ...

HIGHEST AWARDS GRANTED ...

The Best Goods & Cheapest for Quality.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE ...

THOMSON, LANGDON & CO., ...

SOLE MANUFACTURERS ...

DE. S... & Co.

188 First Street, Portland, ...

In Chronic Diseases of MEN and WOMEN ... fully treated.

LOST MANHOOD Nervous and Physical ... Wasted Vitality Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, Stricture, etc. WEAK NESS IN WOMEN, and all Sexual Derangements that result from past ... or excess in after years.

URINARY Kidney and Bladder ... Weak Back, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation and Ulceration of the Prostate Gland, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Passages, Diabetes, Dropsy, Retention of Urine, Pain in the Back, Loins and Groin, Gravel, Calculus, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, Diseases of Females, Irregularities, Suppressions, Painful Menstruation, Ulceration of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, Sterility, Pain in the Ovaries, Hysteria, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Dizziness, Neuralgia, Hysterics, Nervous Prostration, Trembling, Sick Stomach, Vomiting, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Habitual Constipation, Piles, Fistula, Painful Evacuations, Worms, Tumors, Cancerous Growths, Humors, Diseases of the Skin, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blood Poisons, Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Diseases, Old Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Scaly or Rough Skin, Blotches, Pimples, Eruptions, Tetter, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, Ringworm, Shingles, Itching, Burning, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Kidneys, Hips and Limbs, Female Complaints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Depression, Skin Diseases, Blood Taints and Impurities, Scrofula, Piles, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Debility, Loss of Vital Power, Nocturnal Losses, Night Emissions, Impotency, etc. cured

YOUNG MEN suffering from the ... results of youthful follies or indiscretion, should avail themselves of our new and ... treatment. Consultation at the office or by letter free. Medicines sent by express ... Office hours 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

N. B.—Persons unable to visit us may have their ... sent by correspondence. Medicines sent by mail or express. Consultation free. Office hours 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

LEA & PERRINS'

SAUCE

(THE WORCESTERSHIRE)

Imparts the most delicious taste and ...

EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER. May 1851.

"Tell LEA & PERRINS that their sauce is ... healthy ... tasted in India, and in my opinion, the most ... palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."

SOUP, GRAVY, FISH, HOT or COLD MEATS, GAME, WELSH RABBITS, &c.

Signature is on every bottle of the genuine

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, ...

AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES ...

...E: ... & Co.

Private Dispensary

Nos. 182, 184 ... Portland, Or.

Young, Middle-aged ... Single ...

And All who Suffer ...

LOST MANHOOD

Nervous Debility, Seminal Losses, Pains in the Back, Weak Eyes, Lack of Energy, Impotency, Blotches, Pimples, Eruptions, Tetter, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, Ringworm, Shingles, Itching, Burning, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Kidneys, Hips and Limbs, Female Complaints, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Depression, Skin Diseases, Blood Taints and Impurities, Scrofula, Piles, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Neuralgia, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Debility, Loss of Vital Power, Nocturnal Losses, Night Emissions, Impotency, etc. cured

MIDDLE-AGED MEN suffering from the results of youthful follies or indiscretion, should avail themselves of our new and ... treatment. Consultation at the office or by letter free. Medicines sent by express ... Office hours 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

N. B.—Persons unable to visit us may have their ... sent by correspondence. Medicines sent by mail or express. Consultation free. Office hours 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

LEA & PERRINS'

SAUCE

(THE WORCESTERSHIRE)

Imparts the most delicious taste and ...

EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER. May 1851.

"Tell LEA & PERRINS that their sauce is ... healthy ... tasted in India, and in my opinion, the most ... palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."

SOUP, GRAVY, FISH, HOT or COLD MEATS, GAME, WELSH RABBITS, &c.

Signature is on every bottle of the genuine

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, ...

AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES ...

...ETS

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an confirmed inebriate. Thousands have died drunkards' graves who have been cured by the use of this Specific, and have voluntarily made use of it in their coffee without their knowledge, and believe they quit drinking of their own accord. IT NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For sale by druggists everywhere, or sent free by express, on receipt of price, $1 per package, or six packages for $5. Circulars free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. SOLD BY WOODARD, CLARKE & CO., Portland, Or., and druggists everywhere.

FITS STOPPED ... Nervousness ... DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. ... BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE. SAFE, ALWAYS RELIABLE. LADIES, ASK Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS, in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. OR INCLOSE 4 PARTICULARS, 10 POSTAGE, in letter, by return mail. Name this paper. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., MADISON SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

10,000 LADIES WHO HAVE USED CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 7.—NO. 14. PORTLAND, OREGON SUNDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 26, 1888. PRICE TEN CENTS.

KLAMATH LAND.

The Eve of the Bloody Modoc Indian War.

Scenery of Varied Beauty Viewed in the First of a Series of Facts to Crater Lake—A Month Spent Apart from the World.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

The war was over and the army of the United States was heartily glad of it. Horse, foot and dragoons had seen enough of the Modocs and, having finally "trapped" the remainder of the bands and outlaws, were resting on their arms. All things must have an end, and Captain Jack's brief day ended after many bloody deeds and treacherous deeds had given him world-wide celebrity. When the end finally came the troops took up the line of march from the famous strongholds of Tule lake—which had been the scene of bloody massacres before Captain Jack's day—and gradually the various arms of the service filed out from the peninsula, where they had been, and the loaded wagons went creaking over the hills and plains towards Klamath, to enjoy the pleasures of peace at the beautiful little village known as Fort Klamath.

The writer had been present during the closing months of the war in the lava beds, as a correspondent, and having recorded the incidents of that fateful time, now followed the army to see the closing act—the trial of the Modocs—which was to take place at Fort Klamath. The distance was not great. Two days' travel changed the scene from the dry mountains of Northern California and the borders of the lava beds, that had so long furnished a refuge for the hostile Indians, to the flowing rivers, placid lakes and green forests of that part of Southern Oregon known as the Klamath country, indicated by my map of "Klamath Land."

FROM MODOC LAND TO KLAMATH.

The Klamath river, where the O. & C. railroad crosses it, is at times a mighty torrent, but it is from the Klamath lakes, and they—the river and lakes—are connected by Link river, a short stream, so well named, is Linkville. The Cascade range close by on the west, the beautiful Klamath country to the east—and three great lakes fill the northern outlook. The lower lake is partly in California. The road the army followed from the Klamath to California, skirted the southern outskirts of the mountains, crossed the stream at Linkville, and then followed the course of Upper Klamath for a full day's drive to the Indian agency, which is situated on the lake side to the northeast. Here in the great altitude of that former land it was necessary to go against the Cascades on the west, the climate is too uncertain to allow crops to grow with safety. Stock are available at any time, summer and winter, so that even rye and turnips do well, and the Klamath Indians cannot depend upon their farming reliably from the soil. They make their earnings as teamsters, hauling annual supplies for the fort and agency, and in that find good pasturage on their reservation. The location being so close to the high lake is to their detriment to farming, for the setting sun westward grow crops with far more success.

Agent and his family, L. S. Dyar and wife, and friends, and made me very welcome, giving up my quarters with them, while the officers of the garrison, only three miles away, were close to work up the case and conduct the military trial of the worst of the Modocs.

A BEAUTIFUL KLAMATH.

Always seemed to me that the beautiful land known to the northward of Upper Klamath lake was one of the most attractive and charming spots of earth I have ever seen. The south lake shore forms a boundary, being varied by a natural phenomenon of the ...ce. The shore is flat, but along ... was a growth of willows and alders ... while some atmospheric ... wrought that wonderful transformation ... spoken. In company with my friend, ... Applegate, who, from his intimate acquaintance with Klamath land, its people and ... might be called a *genus loci*, I was ... riding down towards the lake, when the ... grew upon the landscape and raised the ... along the lake shore, that was miles ... in length, with great forests of mighty trees, ... a dense growth of willows, where "distance lent enchantment to the view." That beautiful mirage comes up before me as I have a memory of that summer spent on the borders of Klamath lake.

FORT KLAMATH.

The low lake shore on the south and the towering ridges of the Cascades looking ... the landscape from the west, there was ... arm of these mountains that went ... around it on the east, a beautiful line ... that completed the frame to the picture ... looked northward from the lower level. ... to this framing of hills and mountains ... was a charming valley as seven Happy ... could have been. Down from the great ... mountains that rose out of the plain ... there came a pure stream that was ... to its limpid flow, for the water ... as clear as ice. This wound along the ... of the hills, and all the valley west of it, ... in length and breadth, lay as green ... and as fresh as June could make it. ... the east side of this meadow land was ... fort, a mere garrison, made lively by ... presence of the army that sought rest after ... with the Modocs. The captured ... were kept safely in a stockade, and ... who were on trial for their lives, ... imprisoned by themselves. There ... interesting character among them—... Shacknasty. There was no proof that he ... more hostile than the rest, but no bar... to his account, and the ... of the men and his capacity for ... respect, had opened the gates and ... of fetters. He went and came as ... and was a favorite with all—pris... and guard.

The fort all was gay as the summer ... There was a track on the prairie ... for horse run, and many a race was ... there entering that cared to. Now ... of the Klamaths, with his catamaran ... moved to excitement, would speed ... against the officers' thoroughbreds, ... the beautiful pony I had bought ... put in his mettle there or on the three ... I had from the agency to ... Other Applegate would often ... trip and the ponies would go at ... speed. It was a month that seemed ... from real life, when business and ... the world's cares were all forgotten ... behind.

THE STORY OF YAINAX.

For instance, we made a journey to ... where the Modocs proper—and the ... have been very improper—had their ... The head chief of the tribe was Scon... also his sub-chiefs had ... in peace, and the Modoc war had ... by Capt. Jack, an adventurer who, ... Indians, had called the other Scon... a number of the worst of the tribe ... and Yainax we interviewed all ... and learned much of their history ... learned also the genuine ... and its legendary lore, something ... was singularly at the time.

... Sprague river valley and some ... the agency on Klamath lake. ... the winding valley, between ... lakes, all day to get there. The fact ... was a battle that rose out of ... about two miles wide at ... where the grass was well grassed ... and spread in broad bass over the ... and this was Yainax. It was at the ... mountains that rose out of the plain ... representatives of all the tribes ... to hold a great fair and dispose ... The forms of old men and ... who had been often on the ... mountains that rose out of the plain ... there came a pure stream that was ... to its limpid flow, for the water ... as clear as ice. This wound along the ... of the hills, and all the valley west of it, ... in length and breadth, lay as green ... and as fresh as June could make it. ... the east side of this meadow land was ... fort, a mere garrison, made lively by ... presence of the army that sought rest after ... with the Modocs. The captured ... were kept safely in a stockade, and ... who were on trial for their lives, ... imprisoned by themselves. There ... interesting character among them—... Shacknasty. There was no proof that he ... more hostile than the rest, but no bar... to his account, and the ... of the men and his capacity for ... respect, had opened the gates and ... of fetters. He went and came as ... and was a favorite with all—pris... and guard.

The Molallas, who lived on the foothill region, brought deer meat and elk meat, etc. Every tribe came there to trade, and not only to trade, but for diplomatic purposes, for at Yainax peace or war were made and friendly relations were often cemented by marriage of high contracting parties. The story of Yainax revealed that the native races had civilized ideas and customs that deserve to be fully recorded Yainax was a center where the tribes for a region 500 miles square met together in high conclave and settled the fate of nations.

Yainax, during this great time of feasting and trading and political management, was also a scene of wild revelry. Gambling was a passion many indulged in, and horse racing was a feature of this time of revelry. The butte is lonely enough in its majesty, but when this season of traffic and mirth surrounded it, must have been like an Oriental bazaar, and as wildly furious in its festive ways as an Arab gathering at some oasis of Sahara. The ride to Yainax west repaid the trouble and gave an insight into native ways and customs in the long ago that converted the solemn valley and its desolate surroundings into a scene of aboriginal splendor and part grandeur not easy to forget.

OFF FOR CRATER LAKE.

One July day my friend Applegate proposed a visit to Crater lake. This wonder of the Western world was not far off in time or distance It is very easily accessible from the eastern side. In fact it was simply above us in the nearest mountains. We saddled our ponies one day, filled some sacks with provender for the nags, and took along some items for our own commissariat, and after dinner we started from the agency for our mountain climb. Past the fort, and over the green meadows, to the foot of the Cascades, was an easy ride and a pleasant one. The ascent was by the regular military road leading from Jacksonville to the fort. The grade was gradual and quite often my friend, who is a bold rider, would start a gallop to get over some smooth half-mile of roadway. It seemed a joke, when, only after a few hours of easy riding, over a good road, he assured me that we were on the summit of the Cascades—that is, the highest point of the main ridge between the East and the Webfoot hills. The ride had been for miles along the bed of a beautiful mountain stream. Occasionally we left the road to go a few rods, where we could look down the chasm, caused by the creek. I forgot the reason why—but this stream is known as Annie's creek, and is named after some fair one who came that way, why and when and what for, is more than memory recalls, but it is Annie's creek, all the same We looked down sheer walls, with fluted columns of basalt that reached upwards for hundreds of feet from where the waters of Annie's creek foamed and tossed among the rocks below. They were now and then overgrown with mosses and lichens, and varied in coloring so as to be beautiful as well as awful It is to be hoped that Annie didn't make a misstep and fall down that fearful precipice!

Some where near, or at the summit, we turned off, round the base of a mountain, and for some miles followed a trail not very distinct. It was as the sun was lowering in the west that my guide pointed up a long and steep mountain ridge, and indicated that our road (?) lay upward. By this time we were entering the snowy belt, for up to that date, July 10th, the summer sun had not cleared the snow from the mountain side.

For at least three miles our way lay up and up. The ridge was snow-covered, and occasional logs lay across our way, but we ploughed through the one and leaped the other, often hanging grimly to the manes of our horses to keep on their backs. Occasionally we saw streams of snow-water gushing out of fissures in the rocky walls, that doubtless were outlets of the lake waters imprisoned within Just as the sun was sinking and reddening on the western horizon we came out of our forest climb upon a plateau of scattered firs, and could look abroad upon the world at large. It was a view to remember long and well. The altitude we had gained placed us on a level with surrounding mountain tops, and far above the level of the pass we left an hour or so ago. There was a sense of being above the world and out of it. Only here and there could be seen summits as great as our own, and off to the south we read the name of Shasta on a cloud of white that floated above the ranges. There we stood, looking abroad on wild ranges and white-capped summits, with all the world and its valleys and habitable hills in the dim blue distance so far below. To the right or east of us, seemingly close by, was a snowy peak that Applegate said was one of the snowy points set down on the map. I think it was Mount Pitt. My friend pointed out the features of the distance that glowed redly in the sun's descending, and then said "Come here" We tied our horses and a walk of a few rods gave us a change of scene that was a veritable glimpse of Wonderland.

A SPELL-BOUND VIEW.

We stood on the brink of a wall that went fearfully down and seemed to see the same sky beneath our feet as above our heads. Clouds moved and flocks of wild birds flew and only that a dim vein of blue crossed the line of vision perhaps ten miles away, there was no break to the universal sky and the floating clouds. The reflection from the waters of Crater lake was perfect in every detail and beautiful to see. You had a lengthy description of Crater lake only a week ago, and the subject is familiar enough to all, so I will merely outline the impressions received as I looked on the wondrous scene and ask a few queries for scientists to answer.

I have been over the interior country and seen the scoria, lava and ashes that some great convulsion has scattered far and near, and agree with your last correspondent, and have often said so, sometimes in print, that the greatest of all the Cascade summits once rose over this crater, and in successive outbursts set the mighty forces of nature to work to overwhelm the interior world. The more shall is left that was once this mountain's frame and walls. The depth of Crater lake is so great that I concluded that its waters go down lower than the mountain pass that runs at its southern base. If this is so, what force holds these waters up, and what source supplies them? As it is they furnish sources for the Umpqua, Rogue river, Klamath and other streams on the east. "Here is a matter for science to consider well.

One of the great features of the lake is the beautiful island that rises on the left as we look down from the easiest point of approach. This is volcanic, and a volcano in form, it even has a cap on its summit that was its crater—though how small compared with the great crater itself! We can imagine that time after time eruptions had occurred, and perhaps centuries later the mighty mountain was again in labor and sent up this smaller image of itself, not much less than 1500 feet above the water level. Then peace settled on the scene; forest trees grew, the lake filled the void of the mountain's heart, and the Indians came there to worship their Great Spirit and study medicine, and practice magic and equip themselves for their dangerous profession as medicine men.

A BED AMONG SNOWS.

Applegate was learned in the lore of the wilderness, and had acquired much knowledge of the mysteries and traditions of Modocs and Klamaths. Snow crowned the summit and covered all the approaches. We found a tree where the snow had melted away under it, and there we tied our guitans and fed them their evening meal of oats. Hay was not to be had, and no grass had grown. We found another tree like unto it, and under its wide spreading branches we made our bed, and having all things decently and in order, made a fire of the down limbs and cooked our evening meal, while the last glow of sunlight illumined the points of the world that had been lifted to our vision. Then we "turned in" between the blankets to keep comfortably warm and I listened while my "guide, philosopher and friend" spun from the reel of memory, one after another, yarns of time when Indians were in their glory, and told me their legends of the long ago. There was a strange music in the treetops to accompany his voice The wailing winds went complaining through creation's upper story as he talked, and the souls of departed spirits seemed determined to be heard. It was not easy to sleep, though after awhile the beloved Somnus quietly closed my eyes and left me to dream on and about the wondrous things nature utters in her almost inaccessible resorts. If there is any spot of wild and almost unholy grandeur that deserves to be kept by the world in all its aboriginal purity, unharmed by civilization and not spoiled and cursed by the modern tendency to speculation, it is Crater lake Let it be kept and preserved as a national possession forever. After a time the moon lent a silvery gleam to the scene. I was suddenly awakened as its rays came trampling upon me, between the openings in the limbs. I rose, slipped on by boots and coat, to take another look at Crater lake by its glittering sheen. Our lodgings were but a few paces from the crater's brink, and I soon stood there. If there was mystery by day, what a weirdness would there be by night! If there was something strange by sunlight, what uncanny and mysterious influences must prevail when moonlight, with its magic spells, lit up the scene with its "dim, religious light," and softened and deepened every detail! The world was all gone and the neighboring mountains but dimly visible. Shasta looked like a cloud "no bigger than a man's hand," and as by day so by night the gleaming waters reflected the speaking sky. Every star spoke from it; passing clouds told their story, the reflected moon seemed like a second planet of the night, and the occasional ripples made by some sweep of a wind we did not feel set the waters in motion as if they too had a tale to tell. One side of the rocky wall—that over which I stood—was covered with unmelted snows. The sun had melted away what snows lay where its rays fell, but this was on the south where no sun rays lighted. Here was the only known path to the lake shore, as here alone, the wall was not quite precipitous and crow could lay there nearly all the summer. The lake below reflected this snowy wall and sent up a view as if the cliff wore a winding sheet.

How one could realize, on such a night as this, all the magic and mystery the Indian felt in his soul as he spent days and weeks fasting and praying to his Sahalish Tyee, on the brink of Crater lake! But moon and stars have their charm and so has slumber. Creeping quietly back to my rough pi low, so as not to wake my friend, memory ejected the familiar words of Sancho Panza, "Blessed be the man who invented sleep," and I slept.

ENGLAND'S LAST PROMISE.

Her Navy Pledged to the Triple Alliance in Case of War.

London Cable to N. Y. Tribune, Feb 16.

The exact relation which England occupies to the powers composing the triple alliance may, I believe, be defined as not an engagement but an understanding. There is no treaty, no promise, no written undertaking of any kind by which Italy could in the event of war call upon Great Britain for help. But Lord Salisbury has given both Prince Bismarck and Sig. Crispi assurances which they regard as satisfactory. They may be called personal, but they are binding on the prime minister so long as he remains prime minister. Should Italy be attacked, an English fleet will protect the Italian coast. This is something more than mere conjecture. It has twice been affirmed by the leading conservative organ, which, as a rule, discusses foreign affairs in accordance with ministerial wishes and not without official knowledge. A leading Vienna paper asserts the same thing, and extends the English obligation to the defense of the Austrian coast. The government has twice been questioned on the subject in the house of commons. It denies nothing except those specific engagements which are not alleged to exist. The word used by the *Nouve Freie Presse* was "arrangements." The question whether there were no arrangements Sir James Fergusson declined to reply. England takes it all quietly, though it is certain that any such arrangement must compel this country to take part in a general European war. France, meantime, is known to be engaged in active negotiations for a defensive treaty with Russia M. Flourens's recent electioneering speeches seem to strike German critics as warlike. The strongest thing the French foreign minister has said is that since other nations were concentrating their military forces it behooved France to do likewise

The English press continues to comment on Mr. Blaine's withdrawal. One idea and one spirit are at the bottom of all the articles I've consider this event solely with reference to the question of free trade and protection. Will it help or hinder Mr Cleveland's re-election? Will it tend to give British manufacturers control of American markets? The *Daily News*, which rails at everybody, rails at Mr. Blaine as a fanatical protectionist who has grown too protectionist for the protectionists themselves, he has aided the machine of republican party politics with an assiduity that has precluded all concern for his personal purity, and there is a general demand for another candidate; the selection of Mr. Blaine would be a misfortune for his country. This paper appears to give credit to the state scandals supplied to it by its New York correspondent. The *Times* is better informed and less rancorous in its free trade enmity of the protectionist leader. It refers to personal attacks on Mr Blaine, but dismisses them as charges to which it was generally admitted Mr. Blaine had made answer.

A brief dispatch this morning announces that the fisheries commission has reached an agreement, and that a treaty has been signed. No particulars are given. The only morning paper which discusses the subject is the *Standard*, which naturally rejoices over Mr Chamberlain's success. Mutual concessions are believed by this journal to have been made Certain it is that the concessions must be extraordinary indeed to raise any objection on this side. England's one desire is to see the dispute honorably settled. "It was manifestly," says the conservative organ, "a case for compromise, and we assume that the commissioners have been able to find one which satisfies the interests of one party and does not wound the pride of the other." Further dispatches appear this afternoon. The evening radical papers which predicted Mr Chamberlain's total failure as a negotiator now fall back on the senate and trust that that body may prove his success to be a failure.

Now that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has accepted the presidency of the board of trade, a number of further ministerial changes are rife. Baron de Worms's grievances must be remedied somehow, and his friends' complaints silenced. His success with the sugar bounties entitled him to a reward. Instead of a reward he has got what amounts to a slight. With his chief in the house of lords, the baron was somebody in the house of commons, where he represented his department. With Sir Michael Hicks-Beach as president of the board of trade, Baron de Worms becomes a cipher in the commons So the cards are to be shuffled. Sir Henry Holland is likely to be made a peer, remaining, of course, colonial minister. Then Lord Onslow will be shifted from the under secretaryship of the colonies to the financial secretaryship of the board of trade. Baron de Worms will succeed him and so continue to be the spokesman for an important department in the house of commons. Many other changes are mentioned, but nothing is yet settled.

Debate in the house of commons has been enlivened by a speech from Col. Saunderson and another from T. W. Russell, and an altercation between Mr. Bartielot and one of the Harrington. These incidents, however, have not brought it up to high level, nor did Mr. Herbert Gladstone add much yesterday to the discussion The leaders take hold to-day and to-morrow. Mr O'Brien, Mr. Morley, Mr Balfour and Mr. Gladstone are all down on the list. Public interest in the whole business, like the thermometer, hovers about the freezing point. Mr. Smith is so far convinced of Mr. Parnell's sincerity in recounting obstruction that the ministerial proposals about procedure in the house of commons will be considerably modified A draft of them has been submitted to Mr. Gladstone, who is now considering the whole subject. Cloture by a bare majority is not now expected, but it is believed that Mr Gladstone will agree to reduce the present limit from 200 to 100.

Lord Randolph Churchill will have one considerable advantage in dealing with the board of works. Some members of the board seem disposed to turn queen's evidence. The board itself has probably committed sins enough officially to insure its condemnation Mr. Fardell, one of the Paddington members of the board, declares that the board's own printed records indisputably prove that there have been proceedings which all honorable men must deeply regret. Lord Randolph's move in this matter is characteristic of him Public indignation against the board has long existed Everybody behind the scenes knew that corruption was practiced on a great scale The Hobhouse, Brough trial is remained with others, produced an explosion and Lord Randolph now steps to the front with a proposal for a royal commission of inquiry with special powers. He keeps in touch with public opinion on this as on other questions. (r W. S.

Salt rheum and all skin diseases are cured by Hood Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. S. G. Skidmore & Co.

THE FOUR FIELDS.

A Day with a Quartette of Great Brothers.

Judge Field's Early Life in California—Dr. Henry M. Field and His Discussion with Col. Ingersoll—David Dudley Field's Object in Life.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—I went to church last Sunday. This announcement might not be of thrilling interest to the people of the United States, unaccompanied by further explanation. But it was made of special consequence to me by the fact that, instead of the usual stout form of Dr. Bartlett, there arose in the pulpit the familiar face of Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field. And in a pew across the aisle and a little behind me appeared his two distinguished brothers, Judge Stephen J. Field and David Dudley Field, accompanied by Judge Harlan, also of the supreme court.

When they rose to sing I took an optical inventory of the men. All four were blandly bald over the top of the head, and the contours thus revealed bear, in the case of the brothers, a marked dissimilarity, with sharp points of resemblance. They all have the noses and jaws of conquering and overcoming people, and the judge, on his patriarchal face has an admirable perch for his gold-framed *pince-nez*.

David Dudley and Henry M. wear only mousaches and side-whiskers, but the judge masks also the lower face with a luxuriant beard of iron-grey. The head of the latter, seen in profile, is what may be called square. His facial angle is considerably less than that of his clerical brother in the desk, but the obtuse angle at the top of the forehead is well defined, and below the top-head slopes upward to the alleged organ of firmness and self-reliance, which is protuberant on all the family, including the millionaire, Cyrus, who arrived next day.

David Dudley, the tallest and oldest of the family, has the most remarkable brain-pan of the quartette. His forehead slopes back from projecting "perceptives" and takes a long reach upward in an astonishing parabola, terminating in a lofty bone of perseverance which his enemies call "stubbornness." During the services he sang the hymns with much heartiness, and bowed his high head and repeated the Lord's prayer.

THE DOCTOR AND INGERSOLL.

The next day I met the reverend doctor in a book store where he had called to inquire about the sale of, his last new book, "Old Spain and New Spain." It promised, he said, to circulate far beyond his other books of travel, even "Among the Holy Hills." I asked if he was going to make any further rejoinder to Colonel Ingersoll in the *North American Review*.

"No," he said, "the object of the discussion is accomplished The argument for and against Christianity has been presented, and I do not care to thresh over old straw."

I asked him how it happened.

"Well," he answered, "I felt an interest in Mr. Ingersoll, and once, in Washington, Stephen introduced me to him. I followed it up by calling on him, and was most cordially received. I saw that his domestic life was an interesting one, and we treated each other, I trust, as two liberal-minded men should. I was resolved that he should not surpass me in politeness or in broad tolerance. At last I wrote my first letter to him, and I took it in manuscript up to his house on Fifth avenue to read it to him. 'Come in the dining room,' he said, 'where we can't be interrupted.' So we went in and sat around the table, and the circle included his interesting wife and two beautiful daughters, all of whom agree, I believe, with him. My paper was changed a little, but not much, as the result of the conference. It was then published. He replied and sent me the proof, asking me to suggest any changes. Where I thought I had been misunderstood or misquoted I said so, and corrections were at once made before publication And so on. I differ from Col. Ingersol's conclusions as wide as the poles, but I'm his friend, and I hope he is mine. At any rate, a very distinct gain to civilization and to truth is made when a question of such tremendous import can be calmly discussed."

THE JUDGE AS AN ALCALDE.

The next morning I spent a couple of hours at the residence of Judge Field, in the company of all the brothers. I asked the judge if he would not tell me something about his going to California among the '49ers, and his subsequent service as a Spanish alcalde, or ruler of a mining town.

"Yes, let's hear that story again," said Dudley, flauntingly, stretching his legs and settling back in the red plush arm-chair, with affected relinquishment to the inevitable.

"And then we will try to draw you out to tell that new story of yours about Albany," retorted the judge.

The nature of this chestnut was not revealed, but the judge continued

"How the incidents of one's life clarify themselves as one grows older! especially the events of merely personal importance. Well, in the fall of '49 I got back from Europe a second time, and as Dudley offered to lend me money for my passage I went to California via the isthmus. When I got there I had just $10 left. Of this I paid $5 to get my trunk carried up to a room where I was to stay all night, and $2 for my breakfast. So I began my first morning in San Francisco with just $3 in silver."

I inquired how he reinforced his funds

"In my trunk," he said, "was a bundle of newspapers that I had brought to give to any Californians I might meet, but I met none, so I proceeded to turn newsboy."

"Did you sell them?"

"I found that everything was high, so I gave my bundle to a fellow-passenger and told him he would sell them I would give him half. There were sixty-four newspapers, and the next day he reappeared, and remarking that he had parted with them for $2 each, handed me $32 in coin. So a dozen chamois skins which I bought in New York for 80 cents each I sold for $10 apiece, and the man to whom I sold them got $50 apiece for them Everybody was hopeful and happy, there was an effervescent and contagious enthusiasm. The future was rosy.

"I staid in San Francisco about a fortnight, and my law shingle brought me only one case. Then started up the Sacramento to a place called Vernon, but Vernon was under water, and I stayed on the boat, resolved to cast my fortunes with the passengers. Most of them scrambled off the boat at Nye's ranch, and I with them, where some hundreds were already living in tents on the bank. Three days after landing the citizens held a meeting to organize a government. There were two candidates for the chief office of Alcalde, and though my competitor, who had been in town six days, disparaged me as a 'new-comer,' I was elected. The office was legislative, judicial and executive. I had to define the law, settle quarrels and punish crime, and as there was no jail, I had to substitute flogging at the post, and fifty lashes were generally administered for stealing

"The office of alcalde was superior to that of mayor?" I asked.

"Yes, it is difficult to say where my authority began or ended I went to Sacramento and was sworn in, and I exercised the functions of mayor, town supervisor and justice of the peace Indeed the colonel of a regiment quartered near told me to call on him if I needed any help I had the wharves reconstructed and the streets fixed, and saw that justice was done between individuals. There was no lynchings or turbulence while I was alcalde, and the town was as orderly as a New England village."

I asked about his being subsequently attacked by Judge Turner

"Turner was a brutal, tyrannical, drunken and ferocious man," said Judge Field, "his attacks were as utterly causeless as those of a wild beast, and he had to be beaten off in the same way. In order to preserve my life and liberty I was compelled to arm myself and send him word that if he assaulted me I should kill him. Looking back upon it now I do not see how I could have acted otherwise."

Judge Field's services in running that same year for the legislature, and his great service in shaping the constitution and laws of the new state and in defiling them afterwards, are so well-known that I did not question him about them.

THE GREAT LAWYER'S "CHIEF INTEREST."

Before taking my leave I asked Mr. David Dudley Field if he was looking for any more triumphs in the matter that had been the chief interest of his life.

"You mean the codes," he said. "Yes. I expect a triumph this winter in the adoption of my civil code at Albany. I had a hearing last week before the committee, and I have reason to believe it will at last be adopted after all the puerile and insane opposition which it has met."

"It will be the splendid rounding up of a full life," I ventured to say.

"We are all opposed to it," said Mrs. Stephen Field, laughing, "for we are afraid it will kill Dudley. We almost hope the legislature will postpone it again. It has been the chief aim and purpose of his life for more than forty years, and it would seem very much like finishing it," she added, with a graver face.

"Nonsense," exclaimed the venerable lawyer, rising from his chair and taking a turn about the room, "this is their one favorite joke, I'm not so easily killed off. My codes are adopted, in whole or in part, by some twenty-six American states and territories, and my code of procedure is used in Calcutta, Singapore and Hong Kong When all five of the codes are adopted as the reformed system of the world I have another trap set for the game, and to watch it will keep my interest in life from languishing."

He looked, indeed, as little like dying as any of the eight persons in the room, though he had the day before turned his 83d year. Tall and straight as a grenadier, with a keen grey eye, tenacious jaw, firm muscles, and hand unwavering as he writes his name, he is a splendid specimen of the last generation

"You have taken a great interest in language," I remarked.

"Yes, in language and in languages," he said, "in the construction of other languages and in the best specimens of our own. In fact, I don't know but these may be said to be my 'chief interest' after all. What is the finest sentence in our language?" he asked, suddenly turning to me.

"Some of Pope's or Solomon's epigrams?" I ventured.

"I think," he said, answering himself, "it is either the first two sentences of Russelas or the Apostle's Creed." And he solemnly recited them both, in a rich sonorous utterance and with the sharp articulation and careful elocution of Edwin Booth.

I suggested that "was crucified, dead and buried" was hardly good English, and that one's opinion about a familiar utterance depended a good deal on our opinion of its truth, and upon the associations which its repetition recalled.

"But I love good poetry best of all," he said, "and I make a spectacle of myself going about and reciting it." And he began Longfellow's "Psalm of Life," and rehearsed it to deep, bass resonant notes to the end.

"Remarkable antithesis!" he said. "Longfellow ought to be more honored than he is for 'Evangeline,' for 'The Birds of Killingworth,' and especially for his shorter bits like 'I shot an arrow into the air,' and 'Day is done and the darkness falls from the wings of light.' Our language is very copious and very flexible, but some others are more musical."

Then he began and quoted a stanza in Italian, from Tasso's "Jerusalem," the melody rolling over on his lips

"Do you speak Italian

UNSUSPECTED MONOMANIA.

An Interview With Dr Allan McLane Hamilton

It is Not Overwork but the Want of Occupation That Brings People to Insanity—Men Who Are on the Brink of the Chasm

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Feb 19—There is a man in New York City who is confined to certain limits on the island He cannot go above Fifty ninth street, nor can he cross a ferry Otherwise he walks about freely and transacts his business. He is not a "crook," and the police would let him go to Jericho or Canada if he desired Neither his friends nor his enemies restrain him, and he has a fortune that would permit him to go where he liked and do as he pleased. He is his own jailer, a monomaniac whose sole delusion relates to the bounds which he thinks are set about him Not half a dozen of the hundreds of people with whom he daily comes in contact know that he is not perfectly sane

I heard of this curious case in the course of a conversation with Dr Allan McLane Hamilton, the insanity expert I had asked Dr Hamilton to tell me about pyromaniacs—people who set things burning for the fun of it, as it the May Wilson did the cripples' hospital—but he called my attention to so many other interesting lunatics that I decided not to make a specialty of pyros

"Unsuspected insanity is your best topic," said Dr Hamilton "There is much to be said about it, which the public ought to hear Many a man stands upon the brink of that chasm which it is worse than death to cross, and though a few words may save them now, all the doctors in the world may not be able to bring them back after they have passed over What I want to say, in the hope that it may do some good, relates to the early stages of such cases, the symptoms of the malady when it is just beginning to take hold and may be shaken off If I were speaking in the strictest scientific language I should deny that a person can be wholly sound except upon a single point, but the appearance is there Such men and women are by no means rare. Their lunacy is of so subtle a nature as to defy detection for years, though they may be hopelessly mad. Take, for instance, the case of the man who cannot go above Fifty ninth street. Three or four years ago he was going up town and was near that street, when suddenly the feeling came over him that he would go no further. He yielded to it and went home Some fatalistic idea came over him that a penalty would have fallen upon him if he had continued He brooded upon it till the absurd idea had complete possession of him Of course there must have been something in his makeup to predispose him to this madness, but by proper care it could have been warded off After a while he came to me He can talk as rationally on general subjects as I can, in fact, he talks rationally about his hunger, admitting that it is all folly and nonsense Hoping to break him of it I took him in a carriage, and we drove up to Fifty Ninth street. He begged me not to cross it, and cried like a baby I ordered the coachman to go on, and the unfortunate monomaniac went into violent hysterics so violent, in fact, that I gave up the experiment and decided that nothing could be done in that way Now I am as bad off with a ferryboat as much as that another physician had a fearful time trying to make the man cross the East river For all that the man is still sane to all appearances and you might associate with him for a year without finding out that anything was the matter The only thing to be done in such a case is to take the man into the country where there will be no Fifty Ninth street and no ferry Let him lead a sylvan life, with regular occupation and duties The point is that he should have begun such treatment the moment that his delusion appeared

"The danger in all cases of monomania" continued Dr Hamilton, "is that they will develop into dangerous forms Homicidal tendencies are always to be feared. I recall the case of a girl who had some apparently harmless delusion, but secretly believed that she was going to smother herself and her roommate with illuminating gas, and she came very near doing it, too. These people are rightly sent to asylums by physicians, and then they are liberated by a sheriff's jury because they tell such a straight story on the witness stand I remember a striking scene that developed from such an examination The friends of a man confined on Ward's island brought him before a sheriff's jury He told his story from youth up with the most painstaking precision. He was as sane as a right angled triangle all the way through. The jury men cast significant glances at each other, as much as to say, 'What an injustice has been done to this poor man.' When they were all through with him Dr Macdonald said 'I would like you to ask but one question, ask him who he is?' The question was put, and the witness, lifting his hand to heaven with a most impressive gesture, replied 'I am the Lord Jesus Christ' and immediately he began to talk in the most irrational manner Frequently it is not so easy to bring out a man's delusion.

"Here is a peculiar case," said the doctor, referring to his notebook. "This man has what is called the delusion of doubt. He imagines that some awful penalty attends upon a wrong decision of the most trifling questions. If a stone lies in his path he conceives that to walk upon one side of it rather than the other will entail a fearful punishment. He believes that he must spit before he turns a corner. He knows that there is nothing whatever in it, but he cannot free himself from the ideas. It is a small chance that he does not soon become a raving maniac, though no one would perceive to-day that there is anything wrong with him. Here is another man similarly afflicted, but with a rather more complex mental state He fears that some irresistible impulse will make him do something which he doesn't want to do He doesn't know what it will be, but he constantly fears The other day he was standing beside a man who was shooting at a target, when the feeling came over him that something would make him step in front of the pistol just as it was discharged He was conscious all the time that he didn't want to be shot, but the impulse was very nearly the death of him Here is another man who used to go on sprees, but was suddenly converted and entered a monastery He led the life prescribed with the most scrupulous care and studied hard for the priesthood, but he was not mentally fit for such a career and it is likely that he destroyed his reason He also believes in mystic penalties for trivial acts Doubtless the system of life where there are penances for minor violations of duty was a bad thing for him A any rate, he is unsettled One day a monk I met him measuring the length of the floor with a tape, and when asked what he was doing he replied that he was measuring the distance to heaven But he is sane to all appearances.

'What do you find is the relative danger of insanity to different classes of people?' I asked "Do brokers and Wall street men generally go off easy?"

The stock gambler does not become insane while he sticks to his business, replied the doctor "When he retires and devotes himself to inglorious ease he is in danger It is true that active employment but the cessation of it that hurts. Brokers are frequently men who have grown up from office boys and have not any solid foundation of education They are entirely wrapped up in their business, and when they leave it they have nothing to occupy their minds It is then that demons take possession of them I would like to see men enter business later after a solid education in schools and colleges if possible A man with a mind thus trained knows what to do with himself when he is thrown upon his own resources It is much the same with ignorant men in trades. They have nothing to think of but their business, and their minds are not occupied Where there is any hereditary taint such a state of things leads to bad results. Among men and women of leisure the insanity from insanity (aside from inheritance) depends upon the healthful variety of pursuits The blase creature who thinks of nothing but a poodle is in danger We frequently hear that the rush of business life in America makes lunatics. My experience shows, on the contrary that it is injudicious use of leisure."

"In the case of children at school, I asked, "what should be done when they begin to worry over their studies and dream of them at night Would you take them away and let them rest?"

"I'll tell you what I do with my boy," replied Dr Hamilton "I let him go to school and go through the motions of studying without really applying himself He picks up what he can from the others for a while till he has recovered from the effects of an unwise direction of his faculties Then he is forced too hard at some one thing which is not suited to his mind Some children will do that Because they are backward in mathematics they will grind away at that and nothing else They need variety but it is a mistake to take them away from the routine of school life, the regularity of duties which is generally good for them Regularity is different from monotony A child should not be forced into one groove. If he has a special tendency it may be encouraged without injury Little Josef Hofmann's music is easy for him, while an equal dose might kill another boy who could beat Josef all to pieces at figures."

Returning to the question of monomaniacs Dr Hamilton deprecated the fact that so many of what are called harmless "cranks" were at large. The records of crime continually reveal such people Kleptomania develops some of these decisions The mere propensity for theft is not necessarily insanity The insanity is usually revealed by the taking of useless trifles, and when the propensity is combined with abnormal secretiveness it should be looked at seriously Dr Hamilton recalled the case of a rich woman who used to steal children's toys and things of no value. After a while the malady developed further and she hid her "ill-gotten gains" in queer nooks and corners of her house, wrapping them in odd bits of cloth and paper An incredible quantity of such trifles were discovered in her house

The sum and substance of the whole matter is that the friends of any person who shows tendencies to special delusions should recognize their seriousness at once and see that proper means are resorted to for correcting them A judicious combination of regularity and variety is the best medicine

A physician whom I saw after my talk with Dr Hamilton told me of a queer case of insane jealousy The victim had a delusion that his wife received visitors at all sorts of impossible hours He had ridiculous locks and bolts put upon the doors and windows of their sleeping apartment, and in addition he tied a slender woolen cord across the door and held one end of it in his hand Night after night he would go through this performance, and then lie down to sleep upon the sofa, fully dressed, with a loaded revolver in his hand and a great bulldog in a convenient position for instant use Of course his slumbers were not tranquil, and in tossing about he always broke the woolen string In the morning, although all the bolts and bars were unchanged, he would regard the broken string as indisputable evidence of infidelity A the request of the wife several physicians examined the husband, and all pronounced him insane He was committed to an asylum, but in a short time his wife had him before a sheriff's jury and he was released. He is at large and transacts his business as well as anybody, but he still sleeps with his weapons in reach Some night his hallucination will take a violent form there will be a tragedy, and everybody will wonder why so violent a crank was allowed at liberty There are a great many such.

Another most curious case is that of a well to do banker of New York city, who fancies that he is a ripe cherry that the birds are eager to pick He has a terror of all fruit-eating birds and seldom walks or appears anywhere in the open air He makes his tribe to and from his bank in a carriage, and keeps the doors and windows always shut tight lest a sparrow should get in and swallow him He knows perfectly well that the preposterous belief would damage him and probably ruin him if it were generally known that he harbored it, so he conceals the consciousness of his fearful peril from his business associates and contents himself with keeping carefully out of the way of birds

An interesting society lady of Troy imagines that a big Newfoundland dog always accompanies her, walks when she walks, stops when she stops "I know perfectly well that it is not there," she says, "but I always see it, and that is what troubles me When I go to bed it always lies down upon my feet."

There is a lady who has been a teacher for the last twelve years in the schools of New York city, and is still so employed, who imagines herself a wheelbarrow "I know I am not a wheelbarrow, of course," she says to her physician, Dr Hammond, "but it certainly makes no difference with the appearance and my sensations When in school I am always a wheelbarrow, and my feet are the handles and my head is the wheel, and I seem to be trundling myself down the aisles and through the halls It is ridiculous and painful and mortifying, but, though I know it is the result of a nervous disease, I cannot shake off the hallucination."

Mr W A Croffut, a journalist and successful mesmerist, gives me the following opinion "Hallucinations are evidently closely akin to dreams. I can fill one of my sensitives full of delusions in a minute can make him think he is Washington or Grant or Victoria, a peddler, an opera singer, a teacher of languages, a rooster or a telegraph pole and can banish the delusion in two seconds Now it seems to me that this hallucination is exactly the same kind as the hallucination of lunatics or the dreams of those who sleep the only difference being that the sleeper holds the key of dreamland and the operator holds the key of the similar trance called mesmerism while to the permanent trance called insanity and the partial trance called monomania he key is lost. I have wondered if it might not be possible to discover the lost key—to often waken the insane from their dream as somnambulists and mesmerized are awakened" HOWARD FIELDING

LIBRARY BENEFACTIONS

PORTLAND, Feb 24.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

The publication of the following brief account of what wise and generous men and women have done for the cause of libraries in the United States during the past year, may stimulate our modest millionaires to come forward with the $50,000 needed for the erection of the proposed library building. One of the ten has already proffered his share. When shall we hear from the other nine?

MATTHEW P. DEADY.

LIBRARY BENEFACTIONS IN 1887

Public benefactions of this character have been peculiarly numerous throughout the United States during 1887 Charles Pratt, a wealthy philanthropist of Brooklyn, N Y, has erected in that city a fine six story building to be devoted to a large free library and schools for mechanical training Charles T. Hubbard has given an elegant memorial library building to the town of Ludlow Mills, Mass. David H Moffat has built the Moffat Library for the people of Washingtonville, N Y At Northfield, Mass, James Talcott has given a beautiful library building to the people of his town The Maine Historical Society and the public library of Portland, Maine, have been joint beneficiaries of the generosity of J P. Baxter, who is now erecting for them a structure worthy of the two institutions it is to house In Lexington, Mass, the heirs of the Carey estate have given a site, and Col W A. Tower has promised to erect upon it a free library building In the 4th of July the corner-stone of a public library was laid, the gift of Mrs Hannah M Darlington An $8000 library building has been given to Simmsbury, Conn, by Amos R Enos Buildings worth $10,000 each are being erected in Middleton, Mass, by R I Emerson, and at Peekskill, N Y, by Courtland de Peyster Field At Littleton, Mass an unknown benefactor recently offered $10,000 to purchase books for a public library if the town would contribute a $10,000 building and appropriate $1500 per annum for running expenses and the proposition was accepted Albert C Raymond left $12,000 to found a free library at East Hartford Conn, and a park in which to place the building C. A. Sherman presented a fully equipped library and building to the village of Delhi, N Y at a cost of $10,000 Sargent has willed $10,000 and some real estate to the Library Association of Hartford Conn In Concord, N H, William P and Miss Clara M Fowler have bought for the people a building costing $1,000 and will spend $10,000 more in fitting it up for the city library The widow of Dean Hamond gave $ 5,000 for a library building and site to the village of Batavia, N Y. Jefferson College gave a $25,000 memorial hall and library to the town of Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass and it was formally dedicated October 19 The late W Merrick, who died suddenly in January left $50 000 for a free library at Springfield Mass A like sum was left to Shrewsbury Mass, for a similar purpose, by the will of Julia Howe. Col M Meeches gave Knoxville, Tenn a public library costing him $50 000 In New York city a branch of the city library has been built and equipped by Miss Catherine W Bruce at a cost of $50 000 A $12,000 site and a $50 000 library building are to be given to Springfield Ohio, by Benjamin H Walker James G. Clark, the founder of Clark university at Worcester, Mass, has given nearly $2,000,000 to that institution, one item being the sum of $100,000 as an endowment fund for a university library E H Hudge has offered to Cambridge, Mass, a site worth $50 000 and a library structure worth $75,000, and efforts are being made there to raise, by popular subscription, a fund for the maintenance of the institution Miss Annie F Howard is about to erect a great public library in New Orleans, to accommodate 150,000 volumes the structure is designed to be the handsomest public building in the South, and the Howard family propose to maintain the library on a first-class scale At Wilkesbarre, Pa., Isaac Osterhout be queathed $200,000 for the erection and establishment of a free library, but his widow has generously doubled the bequest, so that the fund is now $400,000, and the building to be erected is to eclipse any other library in Pennsylvania. And as we close our report word comes from the Historical Society at Los Angeles, Cal, that it has just been made the recipient of $100,000 from a public-spirited person whose name is not given

The above list comprises the gifts and bequests of a single year towards the building and maintenance of libraries for the entertainment of the people throughout the United States alone With such a record of private munificence within the past twelve months, there is room for hope that some large-minded, noble-hearted citizen of Wisconsin will yet see to it that the priceless treasures of the State Historical Society have a worthy home and be an enduring monument in the hearts of the people.—*Annual Report Executive Committee of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin.*

MAXWELL'S LAST APPEAL.

The Murderer Tells the Story of Preller's Death

A Graphic Repetition of the Surgical Operation and Chloroform Story—The Grounds Upon which the Condemned Man Asks for Mercy.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb 19.—With the shadow of the noose resting on him, H M Brooks, alias Maxwell, the Preller murderer, made to-day a seven column plea to the public for mercy This is in the form of a statement purporting to be the true story of the great crime He begins with the day he left his English home in Hyde, and describes the events which led up to the tragedy He says

"I had no fixed plans, no studied intent one. Like many another young man I was prone to overconfident of myself and imagined that all I had to do was to walk from the steamer into the arms of American people, who would be waiting to welcome me at the dock A particularly easy thing in a village bred foreigner who had imbibed his ideas of America from Dickens' 'American Notes' and bits of frontier literature, and who just as was the case with my father when he came here, was surprised to find brick houses in St. Louis, and to learn that the Indians were not encamped on the edge of the city limits I had studied law and dabbled in medicine My visits to hospitals and medical colleges had familiarized me with surgical scenes, and without being able to gauge my ignorance I soon began to flatter myself that I was growing as adept as the most skilled practitioners of the science, and even in England I was self confident enough at times to write prescriptions

After describing the meeting with Preller in Liverpool and the intimacy that sprang up between them on shipboard, he outlines the malady from which he alleges Preller suffered The young traveler suggested that they go together to New Zealand and Maxwell consented Preller believed he was a physician, and it was decided to perform the operation in St. Louis Preller suggested that chloroform be administered and Maxwell bought four ounces of the drug Preller examined it and the writer describes what took place

"He asked me how much I thought he could stand, and I told him that I didn't know that it was never known how much any man could stand until he had taken it and demonstrated his capacity for it I again explained the manner of administering chloroform It was between 3 and 4 o'clock when Mr Preller stripped for the operation I must here remind you that it is an established fact, known to the entire medical fraternity and to many outside of it, that chloroform cannot be administered to any one against his will Even where there is a willingness on the part of the patient to receive the drug, there is a certain stage of the influence where the individual fights against its effects and often strong men are required to hold a patient at this moment It cannot be administered to a sleeping person, because it will awaken him Superintendent Walling of the New York police, in his recently published book on the criminals of New York lays it down as a positive fact that when anybody tells a story about being chloroformed in his sleep and robbed you may set him down at once as a fraud. In saying this he simply clothed in popular terms an axiom of medical science It is well known that you cannot chloroform an unwilling person, sleeping or waking This being the case, how, do you imagine, could I physically Mr. Preller's inferior, compel him to accept chloroform from my hand? It is self evident that he must have been a party to the proceeding, that he must have submitted to its administration and, more important than all else that he must have had an inducement or reason for taking the chloroform Thus, up to the moment when my friend died, I can justify every step I took, every act of that day"

Maxwell next describes how he poured the chloroform on a napkin and administered it to Preller The bottle was accidentally overturned in the struggle and he was compelled to run out and secure more chloroform He again saturated the napkin and dosed "this friend" Then he began the operation While in the midst of it he was alarmed by Preller's stentorious breathing Maxwell continues

"Taking a small pair of curved surgical scissors out of my case I cut off the shirt and undershirt, cutting the garment as a surgeon would have done so as to expose the largest possible surface of the skin to the action of the atmosphere The cut garment showed that I did this Then I rubbed him vigorously, and next took a wet towel and slapped his breast with it I put forth every effort to save him I worked strenuously and unceasingly for more than three-quarters of an hour, plying that towel and shaking and rubbing him. Every muscle trembled with excitement and exertion I was in a fever of bewilderment My emotions overwhelmed my judgment I sank exhausted and frightened in a chair beside the bed, but not until my friend had been long dead Why did I not call for help? My God I wish I had. Why did I not pull open the door and rush into the corridor at that moment and proclaim myself innocent? Could I not have done so" Had my purpose been murder as a preface to robbery could I not have secured my booty and rushed to the hotel people to look at my dead friend and tell them that his death was the result of an accident? Had I been cool and calculating and in possession of my faculties and with a campaign of murder and robbery already carefully devised, would it not have been perfectly safe for me to have made away with the money first and then come boldly forward with my excuse for and explanation of the death? I did not call for help I did not offer any excuse and why? Not because I knew I had not planned a murder and robbery, for the thought of such things was remote from my mind not because I was innocent of any crime, and felt my innocence, but because I was in a delirium of excitement and gave more immediate thought to the loss of my friend than I did to my own danger I cannot explain my own condition or describe it My brain was burning, my every nerve throbbing, my senses were in a whirl of grief and worry I knew not what I did I sat there and in despair contemplated the lifeless figure of my friend Would to God somebody had come in and roused me from my horror-stricken condition Would to God that man Ross, who said he was in the adjoining room and heard noise, had burst in the door and come to my rescue But nobody came, and with senses paralyzed and my own life seemingly wrecked in the wreck of my friend a I kept my seat, fairly enchanted with horror They talk of plans—merciful Savior, where were they then? Plans, plans any plan would have saved and set me right, but I had none, not even the feeblest plan that the most ignorant murderer might have devised I was at the mercy of the circumstances and of my destiny and when I awoke to a keen sense of my position the idea of America which I had imbibed from Dickens rose before me like warning shadows and stood between me and the door through which I might have walked that afternoon into the pure bright light of innocence Analyze my physical condition if you can, with horror and the attending emotions weighing down upon me at once and the fear of speedy mob law as my ill trained fancy painted it, rising menacingly at the other As I have said a hundred times I did not know that an accused person could testify in his own behalf in this country I had a deep founded conception that a man who took another's life was dealt with and disposed of summarily and that Judge Lynch was the principal magistrate in the West I must tell my whole story Preller was dead His body lay on the bed as he had died I was trying to make up my mind what to do As I said before, I determined on flight But what should I do with the body It must be concealed I emptied my zinc trunk which had the initials of my adopted name 'W H I M' on it, and pulling it to the side of the bed placed the body, which had been lying under the counterpane, in it I then dragged the trunk back to its place against the wall and corded it up Did I sleep No I spent the night in pacing the room and wondering what would become of me Then it was that plans came into my head—a hundred of them—the first I had conceived in connection with the occurrence

"Then it was my crime really began Put yourself in my place that terrible night, a stranger alone in a room, your friend dead, your other friends thousands of miles away, your life as you thought in jeopardy, and your only solace liquor, and tell me what would you have done I have said that I had half formulated a conclusion to take my chances in flight, and next morning I was pondering this and possibly other things but flight at any rate was uppermost in my mind, when an impulse led me to examine Mr Preller's trousers pockets. In one of them I found a roll of bills amounting to about $ 6 0 I said I would use this to assist me in my flight, and I now regretfully confess that I appropriated it I also took a pair of sleeve-buttons from Preller's cuffs, which I put in my own I wish however, to state that the buckskin bag which the prosecution as first said Mr Preller carried around his body, and which they accused me of having cut from the remains, is my own pouch My ownership in that pouch, about which the prosecution in the days before my trial made a great to do, is no longer disputed After taking the money another insane fancy entered my head I wrote the "So-perish all-traitors-to-the-great-cause" placard, and, recording and unlocking the trunk in which the remains were hidden, I pasted the placard at one end of the trunk near my friend's head. At the same time I cut off his mustache and made the cross marks on the breast I don't know whether I used a scalpel, or the scissors, or a knife in making these marks It was simply on the surface of the skin Don't ask me to tell you why I did these things I have myself been trying for the last two years to interpret my actions that night and to penetrate the secret of my mental condition at the time. Liquor and the enormity of my misfortune must have combined to craze me I surely was not in a sane and responsible state I suppose I had an idea that the placard would throw a political mystery about the affair, and the marks would be accepted as the bloody signature of a secret organization, while the removal of the mustache was undoubtedly for the purpose of destroying identity But I am making all these suppositions now If I were offered my freedom this minute to satisfactorily explain those facts I couldn't do it"

Maxwell next describes the fears and tortures of his flight, how he assumed various disguises and characters and blazed his way to Auckland He winds up with a scathing denunciation of the detective who testified on the stand that Maxwell had confessed to him in jail He says

"I implicated no one in the crime one However when the prosecution needed a man for such a job, they of necessity, had to hire such as were in the market and, perhaps, after all, it will do me no good to accuse Ingelder, for, so far as yet appears, he has lied successfully, even though unofficially Watch his career and you will find that he will come to no good

THE PANAMA ENTERPRISE

The Duration and the Cost of the Work of Making a Lock Canal

Translated from the French of M Paul Leroy Beaulieu in the Economiste Francais of Jan 28

We are constrained to return to that lamentable and disastrous enterprise of Panama, which, as we wrote here three years ago, threatens to cost France as much as the war indemnity paid to Germany, without any chance of serious pecuniary reward and with the single economic effect of giving to American producers an advantage over French products in the countries bordering on the Pacific

We take credit to ourselves for having for several years sought to enlighten the French public about this adventure, and for the articles we have published on the subject. On recalling the articles and their contents we find that we were not sufficiently pessimistic. When we wrote, for instance, that the Panama canal would cost at least three milliards, we were much below the truth, for the insignificance of the work during 1887 seems to demonstrate that for a sea level canal with the methods pursued by the company, and the interest on the Panama, an estimate of five to six milliards is not exaggerated We will speak later on of the expense of a canal with locks

We have the satisfaction that our efforts have not been entirely futile in the sphere where we have direct access, that of the large and medium capitalists, there is none who believes in the future of the Panama company, while there are a number of large and medium capitalists, whom it would be easy to name, that have always believed in the future of the Suez canal We feel regret that our eachings could not entirely penetrate the class of small investors, and preserve it from the ruin to which the company is dragging it but even for that cause, nevertheless, our efforts have not been absolutely lost, and many symptoms indicate that it has begun to receive some rays of light, and it trembles at the gulf where its savings are thrown

Referring the reader, for the basis of the discussion, to our preceding sketches, let us examine the conditions of the completion and of the traffic of this canal with locks, which by a deathbed confession, M de Lesseps deems to all his previous protestations, now wishes to substitute for the canal at sea level

It seems that in order to finish this lock canal there is absolute need of the moral support of the government It is M de Lesseps who makes this known in his letter to the honorable M Rouvier, then president of the ministry In his letter of the 15th of November, 1887 the president of the Panama company writes "It belongs now to the government of the republic to possess the right to assure definitely the execution of our programme" The government of the republic was not concerned in the birth nor the conduct of the Panama enterprise but, now that all serious men consider it as irremediably lost, the government of the republic is asked to give it a sort of certificate of character That it is, in fact, a certificate that is wanted is evident from this In a new letter dated the 20th of January, M de Lesseps at this time to his shareholders, M de Lesseps expresses himself in these terms "I cannot accept, and I do not accept, a silent refusal, I should appear to acquiesce in all the infamies that are heaped upon the shoulders of the Panama canal Having nothing to conceal I want a public debate where the true situation of the enterprise shall be exposed"

This is the way that Napoleon I would have spoken "I do not accept, I want" When a private individual, no matter how high placed, uses this kind of language to the public author it as we have a right to be astonished at it. Certainly we never heaped any infamy on M de Lesseps and his shareholders We have simply compared him, which is no abuse, to the great Napoleon He have written that just as Napoleon sought himself destined to conquer half the all peoples, so M de Lesseps believes himself invested with a divine mission to pierce all isthmuses that just as Napoleon, after Austerlitz, had his Russian campaign so M de Lesseps, after the Suez Canal, dashes himself against the unconquerable resistance of the canal of Panama The *bulletins* of M de Lesseps resemble the bulletins of the Russian campaign. We find the same haughty affirmations, the same equivocations, the same abuse of domestic opponents, denounced as traitors And, just as it was possible or the greatest military genius of modern times, by wishing to multiply his enterprises, and by imagining that he had bound fortune to his person, to finish by being overthrown, so it was possible eight years ago, it was probable four years ago, and it is absolutely certain to-day, that M de Lesseps is destined to the same final check. In the actual condition of the Panama company's affairs, nothing can save him from it

Why then should the government compromise itself by giving M de Lesseps the *satisfaction* which he solicits? Why, when nothing obliges it, should it intervene morally to make the public believe that this Panama enterprise, which is set king on all sides, has still some chances of safety? Why should it thus take a tardy part in an adventure which is not only a mistrune but will be, from a moral point of view, assuredly suspicious—suspicious in its origin, in the allegation of the famous Couvreux and Hersent treaty, in the ban on the eve of the subscription and inexplicably abandoned the next day? Why should the government which has the right and duty not to be credulously led astray in that affair, come forward now to take it by the hand and recommend it to the world M Rouvier showed no haste to give the company the certificate We congratulate him upon it M Thirard has likewise refused this certificate despite the arrogant and commanatory tone of the company We congratulate him also both have acted like honest and prudent persons

The demand for authority to issue lottery bonds is only a pretext In the governments behind this is wanted to parade before the public as a simple comparison of figures will show that a lottery bond of itself would be of no service to the company the bonds it has in circulation are equally seductive, more even than the lottery obligations Here is the proof of it The credit Foncier has issued a great many lottery securities, and it received, as the successor of the Banque Hypothecaire which it absorbed, bonds running 90 years, and uniformly redeemable at 1000 francs and bearing 3 francs interest Now consult the Bourse prices On Monday last, January 23 the bonds of the Banque Hypothecaire without the lottery scheme, and redeemable at 1000 francs, with 3 francs interest, were quoted at 145 francs On the other hand the Credit Foncier 3 per cent communal lottery bond, bearing 15 francs interest, was only worth 84 francs So that a bond for 1000 francs at maturity is more appreciated and higher priced than a 1000 francs lottery bond bearing the same rate of interest From this we may presume that, as the Panama company's 1000 francs bond with 90 francs interest is worth, of late between 300 and 310 francs, its lottery bonds to be issued at a like rate of interest would be worth say 300 or 310 francs—that is, they would cost the company an interest rate of at least 10 per cent.

M Leroy Beaulieu after a careful examination of the present state of the canal and of the work required under the modified plan concludes as follows

So, for its canal with locks the company have need of at least five years and at least 1200 new millions, which, added to the 1600 millions already collected and spent, will carry to 2 milliards millions the cost of the lock canal These valuations are the only ones which rest upon a serious basis. We will examine, in our next article the probabilities of traffic.

The Man Who Succeeds

Is the man who remembers what he learns Professor Proctor Mark Twain Henry Guy Carleton William W Astor Hon. Judah P Benjamin and other celebrated men have been pupils of Professor A Loisette and pronounced his Memory System a new discovery in mental science and a marvelous help in study and business Taught by correspondence See for free prospectus and testimonials to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth avenue, New York

MR. SULLIVAN.

Where and How He is Training for the Ring in England

His Interview With the Prince of Wales—General Slugging Gossip—There is No Place Like Dear Old Boston to Me

BOSTON, Feb 19.—It would be a difficult matter to select a more desirable place than Windsor to train for a prize ring encounter The town is all of twenty two miles south of here, and the surrounding country for the neighborhood can hardly be surpassed Close by the railway station is the queen's castle, a most magnificent structure, while the other attractions include St George's chapel, erected during the reigns of Henry I and Henry III Albert chapel, royal stables and riding school Eton College, the infantry and cavalry barracks Home park and the Great park The last named place contains about 1500 acres, and is stocked with several thousand deer The scenery throughout the entire park is of the finest description venerable oaks grow in massive groups, diffusing a rich variety of light and shade over the undulating surface The avenue known as the long walk starts at the castle exit, and is nearly three miles in length, and straight as an arrow It is terminated by a colossal equestrian statue of George III A stretch of four miles from that point to the right brings you to the famous Ascot race course, one of the best running horse tracks in the Kingdom By branching off to the left on reaching the statue a walk of three miles over a level road brings you to Virginia Water, a lovely artificial lake In a very secluded and romantic spot in the royal grounds is situated the prince consort's mausoleum This magnificent tomb consists of a central cell with four transepts, and is built in Italian style, being seventy feet in length and the same in height Other attractions located within easy distance of a man in strict training this is not only desirable but beneficial It is there that the famous John L Sullivan, champion of the world, takes his daily exercise making head quarters at the Royal Adelaide hotel, kept by Harry Bell, the well known bookmaker To say that John is working diligently and energetically is drawing it mild Now has the genuine training with such vigor and determination as Sullivan, and the kindly way in which he takes to his work commands the respect and admiration of all true sportsmen here Nearly every day some paper publishes an article of comment, also giving a resume of the big fellow's

MODE OF PREPARATION

Thus far none of the English accounts have given correct reports of his movements and as the many lovers of fisticuffs in New England would appreciate a correct statement I will endeavor to give it

It is pretty generally known that when Sullivan arrived here last November he settled stripped, as pounds and was very heavy for his height In exhibition spars that at the termination of every round he has "believes trend" As the tour progressed Sullivan would reduce his weight ounces by ounce and at the expiration of two months he was capable of standing a great deal of exertion with little distress, so to speak Just three weeks ago he commenced to take heavy doses of cathartics composed of Epsom salts and sulphur, to purify his blood, while his whole system appeared to undergo a change A week at physical and then two days' rest put Sullivan in shape for hard work Since then he has been from his bed at 7 o'clock in the morning A walk of two miles out and return gives him an appetite for breakfast, which consists of several fair sized mutton chops or steak, several slices of toasted bread and a couple of cups of tea Then starts over a long walk of nearly three hours, accompanied by Sam Blakelock and George Macdonald. On reaching home Sullivan is well rubbed, then indulges in a cold, salt-water sponge bath, and after thoroughly drying, is again hand rubbed Dinner at 1 o'clock consists of boiled mutton or chicken, toasted bread and weak tea. In the afternoon a walk of ten miles is taken, and after another thorough rubbing with coarse towels and hands the champion is ready for supper which is the lightest meal of the day It comprises one or two chops, apple sauce or a little pudding toasted bread and weak tea. In the evening Sullivan takes a short spin of three or four miles, and is again rubbed down, retiring for the night at 10 o'clock The fact that Sullivan walks from twenty two to twenty eight miles a day is indeed astonishing, considering his avoirdupois. Thus far

HE HAS WASTED AWAY

A great deal of superfluous flesh and does not exceed 206 pounds in weight. He will enter the ring at about 190 pounds Big men, as a rule, are slow and unable to cover a great deal of ground in a day It is not so with John L., however, for he is doing considerable more than most light weights In a few days he will begin work at the punch ball, dumb bells and Indian clubs, at the same time continuing to walk at least eighteen miles daily Suffice it to say he will be in better condition three weeks hence than ever before in his lifetime.

There appears to be but little prospect of a match existing between Smith, and with standing the loud boasts made by the English man previous to Sullivan's coming here The nauseating statements and excuses advanced by Fleming are ridiculous in the extreme I had quite a chat with John yesterday as to what mode of action would be most preferable with a view of forcing Smith into a battle of some description The champion talked quite freely, in a manner which showed that he proposed meeting and defeating to-be champions and giving them a lively time at his first opportunity. He said "Heretofore I have regarded Smith as a man always ready to fight whenever an opportunity presented itself, but now I am of the opinion that he is afraid His manager, Fleming, is not a fit person to rank with gentlemen One half of his time is devoted to dyeing his hair and moustache, painting and powdering his face and placing his necktie in order I formed my opinion of him the second visit I paid to the Pelican club He then had a powder rag in his pocket, and would occasionally pull it out and rub it on his cheeks It is such a one as him that makes pretentions as

A PROMOTER OF BOXING,

And even goes so far as to say that should he be condemned to arrange a match with me he would insist on the privilege of barring out any of my party that he saw fit He never was a friend of mine, and has a dirty habit of putting his nose where it is not wanted His royal highness the prince of Wales expressed a desire to see me box, and as soon as a training board of 11, he strained every point until finally I succeeded in having Smith box there too, but only as a preliminary to fill up and kill time He was going to step in the ring to introduce me, but I told Phillips to chuck him out and away he sneaked, because he knew I was on to him I felt sorry at times like spitting on his face to wash the paint off but I suppose if I did he would cry baby and make capital out of it It is a good thing I have control of my temper at times or I should have thrashed several heads the fighters and them spitters

While I was sitting down in the open lobby a man asked me to have a drink I, of course declined An invitation to smoke was also rejected, whereupon he blew a mouthful of cigar smoke in my face It was a trying situation and I felt like whaling the dirty loafer but refrained I experienced another incident the same day A man came up to shake my hand, and in doing so laid a sixpence in my palm I felt like throwing it at him, but dropped it on the floor instead believing it better judgment to overlook his ignorance There is no place like dear old Boston to me, and I will be happy to get there again and associate with old friends As a rule, the people here are a trifle clannish while the customs of the kingdom are anything but agreeable to me I enjoy myself better in Ireland than I have in any portion of England Scotland or Wales The

IRISH PEOPLE ARE OPEN HEARTED,

Good natured, and extend far more courtesy to strangers than the English

Will Smith ever fight or box me? I hardly think so I have offered to stop him or kill him, in private, in six rounds, or forfeit $1000 out of my own pocket I believe a yoke of oxen would be unable to draw either of them in front of me under any conditions They talk of doubling up and showing in the United States as the two duffers who gave a miserable apology for a prize fight but leave me alone I'll make it hot for them. I'll drive both out of the country, as I did Tug Wilson when he started to blow, after Tug's crawling act in New York. I saw Mitchell is breaking the ice for a flunk out of his bargain by claiming that I have a hard gang behind me The truth of that story is easily sifted Everybody dislikes him for his arrogant way, and when he went to the leader of a tough mob to hire them to beat me, they naturally refused on general principles. He then offered $1000 to a certain second of fighters, providing he got for him a draw, or the fight on a foul, but that man discouraged him, at the same time advising Charley to take his gruel like a man. He has tried to square everybody possible, in hopes of turning the thing in his favor, but thus far he has been discouraged and is now beginning to whine like a whipped cry baby If he should flunk like a whipped cur, I shall not be surprised

I was quite in an exhibition spars that at the termination of every round he has "believes trend" As the tour progressed Sullivan would reduce his weight ounces by ounce and at the expiration of two months he was capable of standing a great deal of exertion with little distress, so to speak Just three weeks ago he commenced to take heavy doses of cathartics composed of Epsom salts and sulphur, to purify his blood, while his whole system appeared to undergo a change A week at physical and then two days' rest put Sullivan in shape for hard work Since then he has been from his bed at 7 o'clock in the morning A walk of two miles out and return gives him an appetite for breakfast, which consists of several fair sized mutton chops or steak, several slices of toasted bread and a couple of cups of tea Then starts over a long walk of nearly three hours, accompanied by Sam Blakelock and George Macdonald. On reaching home Sullivan is well rubbed, then indulges in a cold, salt-water sponge bath, and after thoroughly drying, is again hand rubbed Dinner at 1 o'clock consists of boiled mutton or chicken, toasted bread and weak tea. In the afternoon a walk of ten miles is taken, and after another thorough rubbing with coarse towels and hands the champion is ready for supper which is the lightest meal of the day It comprises one or two chops, apple sauce or a little pudding toasted bread and weak tea. In the evening Sullivan takes a short spin of three or four miles, and is again rubbed down, retiring for the night at 10 o'clock The fact that Sullivan walks from twenty two to twenty eight miles a day is indeed astonishing, considering his avoirdupois. Thus far

HE HAS WASTED AWAY

A great deal of superfluous flesh and does not exceed 206 pounds in weight. He will enter the ring at about 190 pounds Big men, as a rule, are slow and unable to cover a great deal of ground in a day It is not so with John L., however, for he is doing considerable more than most light weights In a few days he will begin work at the punch ball, dumb bells and Indian clubs, at the same time continuing to walk at least eighteen miles daily Suffice it to say he will be in better condition three weeks hence than ever before in his lifetime.

There appears to be but little prospect of a match existing between Smith, and with standing the loud boasts made by the English man previous to Sullivan's coming here The nauseating

THE LATEST GOSSIP.

McGlynn Knocks Down an Ir... Brute.

Sons of Distinguished Sires—Seventeen ... by Fred Grant and Robert Lincoln—... Great Newspaper Fair at New Yor...

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Two distinguished young couples passed down Broadway one week within five minutes of each other. ... was young John A. Logan and his wife. ... Logan is swarthy and not unlike his father. His wife is a pretty blonde and a young man. She might have sat for one of the cherubs in the Sistine Madonna. She is ... graceful, and her soft, sweet, unaffected ... easily controls the bluff young husband. ... time was the terror of West Point, but ... young bride brought him $600,000, and he ... application to business and through the ... is father-in-law he has doubled that sum. ... at now he is a millionaire, and a happy ... reous flower.

The other couple were Mr. and Mrs. ... dlespie Blaine, Jr. They swing along ... ously as school children. Young Blaine ... mmercial life here. He is making many ... riends. He goes around a good deal ... end of manly sports. Billy Edwards is ... iving him lessons in boxing and he is ... lept with his fists. Mrs. Blaine, Jr., ... appy mother. She, too, like Mrs. Logan, ... emarkably handsome woman. She is ... f the stage and is a frequent attendant ... heater.

While these four happy people were ... xercise and being amused, Col. Fred ... nd Robert Lincoln were conversing ... ones in the Fifth Avenue hotel corridor. ... rant pulled a cigar out of his pocket and ... it in his mouth. From his trousers pocket ... rew forth a solid gold match box, set ... with diamonds. He touched the button ... with his thumb and the lid of the box ... pen.

"Quite a match box," said Lincoln.

"Yes," said Col. Grant. "It was ... ather by the sultan of Turkey. I was ... urt with it for the world. It is very ... ather carried it for years. Do you ... hing that was precious to your father?"

"Yes," was the reply, and the speaker ... ed out of his pocket an open face ... watch.

"It was given to father by mother," ... peaker. The inscription read,

TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
FROM HIS
LOVING WIFE.

There is not a newspaper of prominence in this country that has not a New York ... from one to four men are employed by ... newspaper to gather such matter as may require for publication. A dozen of these ... have special wires running from their New ... ffice to the editorial rooms in the home ... At present these correspondents are ... around in various big buildings in the ... House Square and their work is attended ... much delay and annoyance. But George ... the proprietor of the New York Tribune, ... o obviate all this. Workmen are now ... it turning the *Times* building into a ... nt ten-story structure. So quickly is the ... work been done that only a few people ... aware of the fact that the building has ... above the street. Splendid press rooms ... been constructed, and in an extra ... *Times* will own the most complete ... paper office in the world. The ... decided novelty will be the arrangement of the upper portion of the building for the ... f correspondents. Suites of rooms have ... arranged especially for newspaper writers. ... offices will be manuled to facilitate the ... correspondents. Three rooms will ... suite. One will be the room for writing, ... also contain files of newspapers and a ... stocked library. A second room will be ... special wires, telephones and telegraph ... tors. The third room will be used as a ... for the correspondent, so that the ... mains on duty late for his paper may ... comfort. There will be at least sixty ... rooms. All that modern ingenuity and ... ity can suggest to add to their efficiency ... be utilized. The entire building will be ... by electricity. Each newspaper will ... own special wires, telephone and ... bes. It promises to be one of the ... big city

The most noval fair ever held in ... will be opened next fall by the New York ... Club to raise funds to enable it to ... modious club house. The novelty of ... will be in the introduction of a ... paper office. A large share of the space ... given up to this. In one portion of ... visitors may see type being made. A ... press room, with foot presses running, ... be seen. Stereotypers will make plates ... the papers from. The editorial rooms, ... complete and gorgeous. An editor-in-... torial writers, managing editor, city ... porters, and special writers will be ... just the same as on a big daily. Special ... will carry into the fair the news of the ... An elaborate composing room, with ... printers, will be employed to set up ... Agents will be out soliciting advertisements, and the mail and business offices will be complete as any office in the country. ... place is to show visitors how a ... rnals, from the casting of the type to ... ment the newsboys get the damp papers ... the fast presses. It is calculated to ... 000 cut of the venture.

There was a crowd of noisy, ... men, women and girls on the platform ... Third avenue elevated railroad station ... this week. It was a few minutes after ... The big shops had turned out their ... There was a scramble for an incoming ... Men shoved and pushed, boys yelled and ... and girls were ruthlessly pinioned in the ... It was an ordinary night scene. As ... strongest pushed the weakest aside, the ... crowd was a stock built man with a ... shaven face.

"Don't push," shouted the guard.

"Easy, friends," said the clean shaven ... "I beg of you be easy."

By this time the train had stopped. The ... flew open and a narrow passage was made ... those on the train to leave it. Each ... person, a young and pale-faced woman, ... year old child in her thin arms, had ... a rush was made by those on the platform ... the car

"Take your time there" yelled the ... he slung his burly body again... the ... prevent them squeezing the women and ... no attention was paid to the words. ... the rushing, roaring army of men, boys ... and girls, and down went mother and ... the crush like soldiers before Napoleon's ... guard. There was a momentary ... stifled "Oh, save my baby! My God, ... me," from the fallen woman, and then ... shaven man swinging his big arms ... head, yelled, "Stand back, all of you!" ... of command, and pushed his way ... crowd. He reached the brute of a ... ping big fat natured brute of a ... ried to step over the prostrate form of ... "Back, sir," yelled the burly brute. ... "Go to ——," returned the burly ... aimed a big fist shot out in the air. ... Then a big fist shot out in the clean ... aimed by the man with the brute's ... It landed squarely on the brute's ... whack that made the platform tremble, ... and another whack followed it, and ... so-called manhood lay sprawling at ... form. There was plenty of room ... crowd had fallen back. The clean ... stooped down and tenderly picked up ... bling child. The guard helped the ... rise, and slowly and with the utmost ... passage way was opened for the ... big man picked himself up, vowing ... in expletives that would have made ... blush with envy.

"Who hit me—" he shrieked. "I ... man, an' I'll do it, too," and he ... down like a wild horse.

"I did, said the clean-shaven man, ... turned after leaving the mother and ... place of safety, "and it's the best job ... in many a day."

The big brute cowered before the ... who stepped inside the car and ... evening newspaper, and the train moved ...

His name?

Oh, yes. It was Rev. Father ... Glynn, who was deposed from ... church for endorsing Henry George's ... ory, and as the passengers saw ... by the light of the car lamps they ... tremendous cheer. The burly brute ... the next station.

FISHER HALL.

Silent But Eloquent.
Colorado (Col.) Mercury.

The coat tail flirtation is the most ... fled coat tail bearing dusty foot ... "I have spoken to your father."

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Résumé of Social Happenings for the Past Week.

The Mask Ball of the Portland Social Turn Verein Drive Whist Parties—Personal Mention.

VANITY FAIR.

Amy's Hat.

Of Amy's latest hat I sing,
The marvel Fashion's mandate made;
The velvet soft, the jaunty wing,
And all the beauty there displayed.
And all the beauty there displayed. Behold
A dream of lace, a satin fold,
A dash of silk of finest weft,
And, on the upturned brim, behold
The golden arrow Cupid left!
The sweetest thing
Oh, work of art! The sweetest thing
That e'er on woman's *coiffure* sat—
Enough to make a seraph sing—
A paragon, fair Amy's hat!

The quaint casiah of long ago,
The "poke" and hoods of other days
Were, though adorned with frill and bow,
Less calculated to amaze,
And yet, methinks, our grandames grave,
Whose mien the Pilgrim church begat,
However demure they might behave
Down in their hearts could not but rave
O'er lovely Amy's hat.

The milliner had done her best
Ransacked there one thing to attach—
Does not your mind at once suggest?
The loveliest girl on earth to match
And there is none to search earth through
And seek in distant lands for that,
There's one thing needful, *entre nous*—
Behold it, under Amy's hat.

—*Ernest M Bapp*

There is a strange fancy at present for show ... the selvages of goods used in the draperies of dresses. These are usually lined with picot-edged ribbon.

New all gowns are made with many layers ... at old rose tulle over satin and hung thickly with "dew-drop" beads, which are sewed at intervals all over the skirts and decorate the folds of tulle upon the corsage.

The sapphyr cottons will be very lovely also during the approaching season. Exquisite rose tints seen in old meissen china and pale turquoise blues are shown in stripes of two delicate tones of the same color, one being slightly paler than the other

Dancing gowns of tulle have no steels in the foundation skirt, but are given the requisite stiffness by a small hair bustle and a few rows of crinoline flounces underneath. So many breadths of the crisp, gossamer tulle are used that if the foundation beneath is too large the effect is grotesque.

For morning wear in very cold weather women use in the house velvet slippers bordered around the ankle with fur. They are usually of the color to match the morning dress or tea-gown, as with blue dresses are worn blue velvet slippers, bordered with blue fox, with red ... the slippers are red and the fur black.

The greatest of the bangles are fine threads of silver, not thicker than an ordinary pin. These are worn to the number of eight or ten, being sometimes plain and twisted. Some wearers who are not fond of silver have the silver ones gilded as the gold bangles are expensive and the necessary number costs a round sum.

With black lace skirts are worn gay and pretty corsages made of soft Roman or Persian sash. The bodice is made in the shape of a tight-fitting round waist, with the neck portion, ... in the Van Dyke fashion, made of the ..., which are arranged full at the top and ... into a snug compass at the belt. The ... ... of lace like the skirt, and there is ... Roman sash and drapery at the ...

French flannels are now imported in dotted ... Persian figured designs in place of the old ... and plaided patterns. There are some ... flannels in tiny stripes of several delicate colors, the width and pattern of No. 1 ribbon with a feather edge. These flannels make ... dressing or breakfast sacques. They ... be made quite short, without trimming, ... simply ribbon ties to catch the collar close ... the throat.

The importing houses are already bringing ... goods for the coming season. Many of ... are woven in lace stripes, and all over lace ... Those new ginghams are as soft and ... as silk, and closely imitate, in the fine ... some of the silken fabrics. The old ... and barred patterns are reserved for ... dresses. Fine checks in black and white, ... indigo blue and white, azure and white, ... and white are always in demand.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

Even the masquerades of Wednesday evening ... there has been but little of interest in social ... the past week. Drive whist seems to ... taken a new lease of life, and will probably run through Lent. What little has taken ... will be found below.

THE BALLAD CONCERT.

In response to the suggestion which appeared ... THE OREGONIAN of some days ago, that a ... entertainment consisting of popular ... would attract a large class of people ... do not care for the strictly technical in ... but who delight in melody, a ballad concert ... given at the tabernacle on Friday ... and, large and evidently well-... audience that enjoyed the concert is a ... proof of the aptness of the suggestion, ... not content with the seventeen numbers ... with admirable skill from such well-... composers as Molloy, Pinsuti, ... Sullivan, Abt, Wallace and others equally ... the audience apparently would have ... ed another seventeen and cried ... the participants responded to the ... results. The concert was an undoubted ... and now that the ball has been set in ... it is to be hoped that it will not be allowed to rest, but that concerts of this character ... be of frequent occurrence.

The first number, a vocal duet, "Merry, Merry ... We," (Cowan) was well rendered by Mrs. ... and Mrs. Reed.

Mr. C. C. Fallenius played "Only To-Night," ... and "The Winds that Wait," (Wallace) ... The ballad born with exquisite taste and ... brought out the tender melody contained in each ... beautiful bill.

Miss Eva Wallace sang Pinsuti's "Welcome ... Primrose," in good taste and with a ... quality of voice that was very agreeable to ... The singing of Marzial's charming melody, "Norah Creina Ferry" was so rich and appropriate as to call for an encore, in response to which she sang "Tender and True," with a ... accuracy of expression and sympathy of tone ... were very pleasing.

Mr. A. A. Franklin's rendering of Abt's "It was ... Dream" (Abt) was acceptable.

Mr. Cowan was in good voice and acquitted ... himself well in the tuneful melody "Dreaming," (Wallace) as to gain an enthusiastic encore, for which he also sang "Prince Charming." ... rendering of Abt's "Embarrassment," too, ... thoroughly enjoyed.

Mr. Cowan delighted all present with his ... Scotch ballad, Fischer's "Barcarolle," and for an ... he played a sweet little *morceau*, "Slumber ... (Rohn) in good style.

Mrs. W. A. Wetzel pleased the audience ... her singing of "A Little Bird's Story" ... Song and, on being recalled, sang "Comin' ... Sweet Bessie" in graceful style. She also sang ... Sweet Bessie" fairly well.

Mrs. Walter Reed's sonorous contralto had ... scope for display in Sullivan's exquisite ... position, "Looking Back," which she sang ... a tenderness of expression and distinct ... of enunciation that could not fail to please ... recalled, she sang a pretty little ballad, ... Caught." "The Arrow and the Song" ... also a good piece of vocal work ... Mr. Goodsell was peculiarly felicitous in ... choice of her songs, as well for their musical ... for their admirable fitness for her ... and voice, where all deserve commendation, ... seem ridiculous to single out any ... for special praise, it is but just to say ... singing of Balfe's "The Harp is ... and Foster's "Hindman's Holiday," ... a veritable musical treat, and so charmed ... audience that they insisted upon an ... responding to which she added to her ... by the admirable rendering of "Mar...

THE TURNER'S MASK BALL.

The Wednesday evening the Turners gave their ... masquerade ball at the pavilion. It was ... successful and the largest ball ever ... in the city. The costumes were many ... varied, some being very elegant, while ... were more original characters than is ... In particular, bearing a placard in ... "A German soldier's faithful wife, after the Franco-Prussian war of 1872," was correct... ... sentiment and most realistically designed. ... No. 1, Portland Heights Cable Railway," ... received much favorable comment, ... the "Drum Major," on stilts. ... ... already been published.

... which, while not covering all the deserving characters, were, on the whole, very satisfactory to the mass of the interested parties. The following are the names on the several committees, to whom the success of the grand carnival is due: Head committee, L. Dammasch, C. Emig, C. W. Leich; arrangements committee, W. Wanner, A. Friedrich, C. Hoeber, H. C. Schacht, L. Dammasch, C. W. Leich and P. Krisle; parade committee, E. House, P. Krisle, J. A. Semler, H. C. Schacht, E. Hanneman, R. Lange, H. Seboff; floor committee, A. Rademacher, floor manager, E. Stein, G. Meese, P. New, W. Eckhardt.

The following is a list of the maskers

LADIES

Howes, Princess carnival
Shapirer Spanish maid
Lake, Mother Hubbard
Turk Spanish girl
Palme fancy dress
Shewbiska, bends
Driscell, Evening Star
Duckett, Night
Myers, pink domino
Russ sailor girl
Whipple flag girl
Prettyman Spanish maid
Zacher, fancy dress
Price Negress
Gaines, bride
Lillienstein dot ino
Dreyfuss (18) queen
Olsen, domino
Gwin fancy costume
Work, domino
Kimbrel, milk maid
Clossett, dancing girl
Luther fancy dress
Jack fancy dress
Weeks fancy dress
Nichols Indian maid
Sinnott, domino
Fashion fancy dress
Thomas, Corn maid
Le Hardy, German frau
Bonno, nun domino
Gilman, Queen of Sentiments
Carter, sailor boy
Buckingham fancy dress
Grant, tidy maid
Jacobson, Night
Smith, domino
Rumethal, school girl
Countess of Kimberley
Van Brunt, duck
Remington peasant
Fischer, snow flake
Schroder, Gypsy maid
Jacobs, school girl
Cron, domino
Forsyth, nurse girl
Raimish, flower girl
Wells, bathing suit
Driscoll, snow ball
Mills, Brahman
Wright, music
Shiff, fancy
Mahugh, domino
Mendelsohn, peddler
Heisacher, soldier
Williams, domino
Stein, Spanish
Waters, domino
Meyer, P B R club
Worth, Queen Hamilton
Hartman, musician
Golden, Th Nast
Sanders, Black
Hall, sailor boy
Holmesbros, Hottentot
Holmesbros, Hottentot
Wagner, domino
Harold, Benedictine Monk
Thiss, hoop boy
Levy, chimney sweep
Rohland, Spanish prince
Millholland, gipsator
Johnson, Tyrolean
Silbrock, Tyrol peasant
Vine, domino
Madison, dude
Listman, duster
Waldier, base ball
Ahrens, Tyrol peasant
Keith, Irish peasant
Wagner, German farmer
Vedder, Southern planter
Bland, clown
Weiden, an sailor
Landron, Sir Charles
Huppersatt, clown
Ritter, Kinga fisherman
Bennet, page
Crouch, clown
Dillon, Monk
Hoenig, Tyrolean
Ashong, clown
Cummings, Mo'
Crouch, Irishman
Schuman, fisherman
Hall, Spring
Ha rison cut rates
Johnson, sailor girl
Howard, flower girl
Mead, domino
Frush, evening sun
Shuckhart, colored lady
Yount, princess
Hartman, Night
Boatman, baker girl
Ostrich, twins
Weaver, bride
Young, Evening Star
Jenkins, Italian peasant
Townsend, peasant
Hartfield, Evening Star
Stevens, Amazon queen
Lindburg, fancy dress
Robison, Irish peasant
Bringer, domino
Paiges, domino
Baldig, fancy costume
Park, Arcadia
Cooley, ballet girl
Hembel, bathing maid
Odell, school girl
Smith, queen Rene
Masterson, lamplighter girl
Cook, ...
Wilson, rosebud
Wilson, domino
Edgar, baby
Brower, flower girl
Johnson, Pompadour
Buckley, fancy dress
Hirsch, Spanish peasant
Kelly, ...
Lucas, Mycadiere
Zeller, sailor girl
Fischer, Irish fisher girl
Roberts, sailor
Botefuhr, fancy costume
Sullivans, Scotch Lassie
Dolan, fairy
Anderson, white lily
Alfrets, Norwegian peasant
Anderson, Mikado
Mc Cully, Tyrol laborer
Handley, fancy costume
Lower, blue domino
Gilmer, domino
Fitz Wurtenburg, pens
Bourde, blue domino

GENTLEMEN.

Rows, Prince carnival
Terhune, P R cable car
Smith, clown
Burkhart, prince
Burkhart, Negro
Abraham, tramp
Lesse, Dutchman
Shiff, sailor
Mahugh, domino
Mendelsohn, peddler
Heisacher, soldier
Williams, domino
Stein, Spanish
Waters, domino
Meyer, P B R club
Worth, Queen Hamilton
Hartman, musician
Golden, Th Nast
Sanders, Black
Hall, sailor boy
Holmesbros, Hottentot
Holmesbros, Hottentot
Wagner, domino
Harold, Benedictine Monk
Thiss, hoop boy
Levy, chimney sweep
Rohland, Spanish prince
Millholland, gipsator
Johnson, Tyrolean
Silbrock, Tyrol peasant
Vine, domino
Madison, dude
Listman, duster
Waldier, base ball
Ahrens, Tyrol peasant
Keith, Irish peasant
Wagner, German farmer
Vedder, Southern planter
Bland, clown
Weiden, an sailor
Landron, Sir Charles
Huppersatt, clown
Ritter, Kinga fisherman
Bennet, page
Crouch, clown
Dillon, Monk
Hoenig, Tyrolean
Ashong, clown
Cummings, Mo'
Crouch, Irishman
Schuman, fisherman
Hall, Spring
Ha rison, cut rates
Johnson, sailor girl
Howard, flower girl
Mead, domino
Frush, evening sun
Shuckhart, colored lady
Yount, princess
Hartman, Night
Boatman, baker girl
Ostrich, twins
Weaver, bride
Young, Evening Star
Jenkins, Italian peasant
Townsend, peasant
Hartfield, Evening Star
Stevens, Amazon queen
Lindburg, fancy dress
Robison, Irish peasant
Bringer, domino
Paiges, domino
Baldig, fancy costume
Park, Arcadia
Cooley, ballet girl
Hembel, bathing maid
Odell, school girl
Smith, queen Rene
Masterson, lamplighter girl
Cook, ...
Wilson, rosebud
Wilson, domino
Edgar, baby
Brower, flower girl
Johnson, Pompadour
Buckley, fancy dress
Hirsch, Spanish peasant
Kelly, ...
Lucas, Mycadiere
Zeller, sailor girl
Fischer, Irish fisher girl
Roberts, sailor
Botefuhr, fancy costume
Sullivans, Scotch Lassie
Dolan, fairy
Anderson, white lily
Alfrets, Norwegian peasant
Anderson, Mikado
Mc Cully, Tyrol laborer
Handley, fancy costume
Lower, blue domino
Gilmer, domino
Fitz Wurtenburg, pens
Bourde, blue domino

Bergman, peasant girl
Kelley, domino
Wolf, flower girl
McKay, fancy dress
Smith, ballet girl
Dusenberry, Turk prince
Behrens, Miss Big Bag
Aiken, blue domino
Warren, Red Riding Hood
Russ, fly girl
Steinhart, school girl
Sanger, little girl
Lewis, Indian girl
Tyler, fancy dress
Lillienstein, Columbia
Rosenhausen, school girl
Cormack, Spanish girl
Loveless, flower girl
Burnell, milk maid
Nels, Indian
Evers, Swiss peasant
Smith, fancy dress
Beckers, fancy dress
Lady Teaser, princess
Fagron, Italian maid
Allsky, tambourine girl
Bolt, German maid
Witt, Marianna
Foltz, Minnehaha
Justin, Pocahontas
Walker, fly
Anderson, Swiss girl
Anders n, jockey
Alsen, nurse girl
Hall, donkey
Gommer, Irish washwoman
Zeller, Night
Zeller, Spanish
Shanbaugh, Spanish girl

Mitchell, Negro woman
Hirsch, German
Procsm, for Falstaff
Greene, mark
Palm, lunatic
Cambell, Negro
Waters, Irish duke
Beckers, ... convict
Sheuette, Tyrol peasant
Arthur, Indian domino
Lefarron, chief cook
Hutchins, domino
Wildman, domino
Jackson, domino
Phipps, tiger
Terwilliger, Mephistopheles
Black, drum major
Chaske, tailor
Heilman, clown
Rolfe, sailor boy
Power, clown
Camden, clown
Wagner, dancing peddler
Hardman, school boy
Metziger, school boy
Kitter, bad boy
Beausoulier, Mexican
Depart, German prince
Meyers, jockey
Austin, domino
Schultz, Oriental prince
Hermans, fool
Westhof, fire king
Alsky, prince
Sweigert, Norwegian peasant
Oliver, domino
Boutell, domino
Frazier, sailor
Jacobson, domino
Marx, cowboy
Yates, King Philip II
Love, darkey
Clark, Negro
Burns, Irish comedian
Morrows, page
Dandiger, Spanish caballero
Farwell, Italian prince
Lucas, Mexican
Morgan, sailor
Gloss, Negro
Kenny, drummer
Gilmer, Irish woman
Britt, Spanish prince
Wehrt, German sailor
Ury, Russian prince
Allen, cat rat
Buck, musician
Brown, clown
Myers, Scotchman
Greenbaum, Spanish student
Tuston, German peasant
Black, sailor
Ives, domino
Smith, domino
Robinson, Up to Snuff
Lincoln, apple woman
Unger, Jack of all trades
Mallinger, American flag
Harder, domino
Smith, tramp
Stevens, country dude
Rogers, O N G
Juced, domino
Horn, tramp
Logue, Jim of Limburg
Dana, domino
Anderson, Dolly Varden
Cox, stage driver
Turner, Monk
Hornberg, domino
Foster, skeleton death
Swollner, Dutch sailor
Unger, German band
Bush, drum band
Wilmon, German band
Metziger, Uncle Sam
Zeller, Spaniard
Stamper, Roman guard

LEAP YEAR MASQUERADE.

The Ladies' Leap Year Social Club, of East Portland, gave their first masquerade ball of the season Wednesday evening at Armory hall. Notwithstanding the extensively advertised attractions on this side, the same evening, it was very successful, many friends of the ladies from Portland being in attendance. There were a number of very rich costumes and some original in design. Sixty maskers and no less than 200 spectators were present. Parrot's orchestra furnished excellent music. Special mention is due the Misses McGowan, (floor director,) Miss Campbell, Miss Wittenberg and Mrs Grienden ning for the excellent manner in which all their socials are conducted and this last one in particular. Following are the names of maskers and characters represented: Lizzie Hall, 5 o'clock tea, Ida Ferneau, baby, Eva Ferneau, baby, Mrs. J. J. Kadderly, Spanish lady; Lyda Busby, Night, Daisy Hill, fancy dress, Eula McEwan, Marguerite, Mrs. C. Blakeley, domino, Miss F Wallace, Red Riding Hood, Carrie Beveridge, Kate Castleton, Frank Martin, Little Nell, Minnie Mayo, maid; Miss Prescott, Scotch lassie, Annie Digglee, Liberty; Minnie Sperry, peasant girl, Bertha Anderson, Japanese lady; Jessie Kribs, milk maid, Louise Bell, milk maid, Mrs McCormack, flirt, Miss Mamie Campbell, sorceress Miss Lotta Wittenberg, fairy, Miss Harvey, school girl. Mr. Taylor, half and half Mr Stevens, half and half, Mr. Murphy, Prince Albert, Thomas Nicolai, Louis XIV., M D George, Count Monte Cristo, E B McMillan, granger, C. L. Bilger, Spanish knight, C. Walter, colored lady, A. Smetzer, frog, Jim Penny, negro, C. Kennel, cavalier, O. J. West, Arlequin, W H. McMonies, pirate prince, H. McCormack, Italian count, L. C. McCormack, bicyclist, Will Mall, domino, Frank Buchtel, count J Barren, blue domino Harry Knott, colored lady Joe Penny, domino, Mr. Evans, domino, Joe Reesing, jockey Clarence Wheeler, domino, H McEwan, pink domino, Al Slocum, Uncle Sam, J Kadderly, colored domino; H. Debord, young lady of the period, Frank Braden, Uncle Sam, C Fortmiller, clown, Ed Wittenberg, colored nurse

GRAND MASQUERADE

The fireman's masquerade ball given by Grant Engine Co No 2 in Stephens's addition, East Portland, Wednesday night was a grand success. There were about seventy five couples present, of which more than one-half were masquers with rich and costly costumes. The following are a few of the masquers and the characters which they represented: Annie Long, French maid, Mary Goodnough, red, white and blue Addie King, fancy dress; Katie Buck, knight, Ollie Lyman, pink domino Mrs W D Ware, deception vase; Minnie Shaugh, domino, Mrs. A J Sutherland, hate Castleton, A Ainspier, Mexican, Miss Ainspiper, morning star, Jim Sprague, Scotch Highlander Burt Sprague baseball boy, Birt Sutherland, English tourist John Dunn, harlequin Lou Paquet, domino, Mrs Long, snowball Mrs Wait, *Evening Telegram* Ella Buck, chamber maid, W C Greaves, Mazeppa Mrs Greaves, Indian princess Li Oliver, devil Maggie Mills, domino, Bess Lyman, domino, Chas Oliver, clown, Wm Nichols, clown, Gus Pilger, Goddess of Liberty Ellis Wolf, country girl Chas Gladding, plantation, Cora Smith, sleigh bells, Esther Johnson, Niger, Miss Ransom, school girl, Melvill Matholt, target shoot, C W. Wave, big nose, Miss Frose, Morning Miss Louis, Egyptian prince Miss Paquet, red, white and blue, Miss Kling, red, white and blue Annie Neidermark, popcorn girl, Miss Buck, Night, Alice Martin, fantascia Ed Austin, fairy, Miss Johnson, lady of colors, Miss Golder, gypsy girl, Ida Cling, fancy dress Bland, Wolcott, sleigh bells Miss Rushlight, chambermaid Miss Carroll, flower girl, Bruce Carrol, sailor boy. Rose Logan, Fork Ollie Lyman, domino, Andy Cliff, pauper W C Sealy, green dude, L M Garret, clown, S M. Shaugu, sailor, Quin Oller, bonanza prince Miss Sauer, French maid G Sealy, town boy, W A Jacobs, priest Bob Neeley, Jo Jo M F Brady, hug Lear, John Sprague, razor clams, Chas Morgan, "I'm a dude"

CALEDONIAN CLUB

The Caledonian Club gave one of their pleasant and enjoyable combination concerts and ball last Friday evening, at Masonic hall. There was a large audience during the early part of the evening, most of whom staid to the dance, following the last number on the program. The following is a list of the selections as rendered

Piano Solo	Miss Riesacker
Song "Scots Wha Hae"	Mr McDaw
Dulcimer Solo	Mr Durand
Song "Within a Mile o Edinburgh Toon	
	Miss Davey
Song Comic	Mr Pringle
Recitation	Miss Parks
Piccolo Solo	Mr Ruddiman
Song "Auld Robin Gray"	Miss Davey
Song Comic	Mr McDaw
Song Happy We've been A thegither	
	Mr. Ruddiman

KENO PARTY

Friday evening a very pleasant keno party was given at the Quimby house by Mr. and Mrs. I W Baird, the well known and popular host and hostess In response to invitations a number of ladies and gentlemen assembled in the parlors of the hotel, where several hours were very pleasantly passed in games and social converse. Meantime, the large dining room had been cleared, and about 11 30 o'clock the party adjourned to that part of the building The orchestra connected with the Baird's minstrel company were present, and furnished excellent music Dancing was indulged in for about an hour At half past 12 o'clock the guests sat down to a splendid cold collation After lunch the party dispersed after having experienced a most enjoyable evening No effort was spared by the host and hostess to render the affair successful and pleasant.

SURPRISE TIN WEDDING.

On last Wednesday evening the home of Mr and Mrs O Maugold was the scene of a most pleasant and en oyable surprise party A most delightful time was enjoyed by all The mock marriage, kissing the bride, the best wishes of numerous friends, vocal and instrumental music, and a very fine collation altogether succeeded in making the event one that will long be remembered by all participants Those present were Mr and Mrs J H. Guild, Mr and Mrs N R Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs J N Matschek, Rev. F Haskell, Mrs Kenstenmann, the Misses Matschek, S Campbell, L Guild, K Smith, L Packard, S Laufer and Miss Coyne, and Messrs M Armstrong, G. H. Berger, H W. Ines and others.

MISS BURHAM'S DRIVE WHIST PARTY.

On Wednesday evening Miss Nellie Durham gave a drive whist party in honor of Miss Sallie Hule. Twenty-seven hands of the "silent" game were played, when it was found that Miss Mary Stout and Mr Cary Harrison had captured the first, and Miss Teal and Mr Carr the booby prizes At 11 30 o'clock a delicious supper was served, shortly after which the guests dispersed Among those present were Miss Laidi w, Miss Snell, the Misses Durham, Miss Hule, Mrs Stout, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Fairfowl, Miss Trevett, Miss Teal, Mr S Stott, Dr Panton, Mr Carr, Mr Whitney Boise, Mr. James Canby, Mr Cary Harrison, Mr George Teal and Mr B G Morrow.

DRIVE WHIST PARTY

Mrs C Ellis entertained a number of her friends last Sunday evening at her residence, on Fifth street, between Stark and Oak, at a drive whist party, after which all present partook of and did justice to an elegant collation. Among those present were Mrs C Ellis, Mr Wm Ellis, Mr. and Mrs Sol Rosenfeld, Mr and Mrs Ad Wolfe, Mr and Mrs M Sternfeld, Mr. and Mrs Si Gunst, Mr. Ike Kaufman, Miss Sadie Lobe, Miss Laura Goodkind, Mr I N Lipman, Mr W Lipman, Mr Henry G. Wolfe and others

MELIS ROGERS

A quiet wedding took place last Tuesday after noon in the parlors of the Revere House, the principals being Mr. L H Rogers and Miss Minnie A Mellis, the ceremony being performed by Rev T L Elliot. The bride and groom are well known in social circles Mr Rogers is a travelling salesman for the Brownsville woolen mills.

NOTES

The Cedar Hill Comedy club held theirs second meeting last night.

The Oregon Mist club holds a meeting at the Arion hall this evening.

On Wednesday evening a pleasant whist party was given by Mrs Morgan

The Concordia club will give a grand masquerade ball on the evening of March 24

Mrs Gen. H Williams's second "At Home" was well attended yesterday afternoon and evening

Mr John McCraken, now in San Francisco, is reported as engaged to a young lady of Sacramento. The wedding is set for March 1

A social hop will be given by the Grand Army hall association at their hall, corner of First and Taylor streets, Tuesday evening next

The Moss Rose social club gave another of their regular socials last evening, at Arion hall At out seventy five couples were present and all had a pleasant time.

There is some talk of two dancing parties being given shortly after Lent. One will be tendered by the married people to the young bachelors, and another to the Assembly club

Miss Mattie Gilmer entertained a few friends Friday evening, at the residence of her father, H J S Gilmer, corner of First and Market streets I rive whist was the order of the evening.

The Aerial social club gave the first of their extra socials last evening, at Masonic hall About seventy couples were present, and dancing was enjoyed until 1 o'clock. Rowe's orchestra furnished good music.

The resignation of Major L B Adams, First regiment, O N G, has been accepted, and Mr Adams, after winding his way to the top, retires to private life, leaving a host of friends and a place not easily filled in the gallant "First."

The Arion club gave a masquerade party at their hall Friday night. It was for members only and there were about seventy five couples present Some of the costumes outshone any that have ever been seen at a bal masque in the city

PERSONAL.

Mr. Frank Allison is spending Sunday at Salem.

Mr. H C Rerk left on Friday afternoon for New York.

Mr. A. Lobe and family leave Wednesday to reside in San Francisco.

Mrs. M. F Cooke, of Lafayette, is in the city visiting relatives for a few days.

Mrs. J. F. Watson, accompanied by Miss Trevett, left Wednesday for New York en route to France, where they will make a tour of the continent.

Mr Charles Cusick, of Albany, is the guest of Mr. Frank Cusick, 227 Fifth street.

Miss Harper will leave for New York on Tuesday to continue her studies at Vassar.

Mr R M Donovan returned yesterday from a month's trip east of the mountains.

Mrs H. H Hildebrand and daughter left last night on the steamer for San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simon, of Eugene, have moved to this city, and reside at 233 E street.

Mr. Julius Durkheimer and daughter, of Prairie City, are visiting friends in California.

Mr J W. Beckett, of Colorado, arrived recently, and has gone into partnership with Deal & O'Reilly.

Mr. Ivan Humason returned Tuesday from Philadelphia, where he has been attending the pharmaceutical college

Miss Linda Andrews, of Warren, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs Frank Dekum Miss Andrews will make an extended visit

Mrs H B Wilson and Miss Couch left for San Francisco Wednesday The ladies purpose visiting Mexico before returning to this city.

Mrs A G Slocum, mother of Mrs. H C Smith, of East Portland, and A A Slocum, of THE OREGONIAN, who has been stopping at the residence of the former for one and one half months, returned home to Southern Oregon last Monday.

SOCIAL ITEMS FROM OTHER CITIES

SALEM NOTES

Miss Lizzie Webb is visiting friends in Portland

Mr Ed Dekum, of Portland, is making a short visit to Salem

Miss Lulu Barrar came home Monday, from a visit to Portland

Mrs J K. Herren has returned home from Harrisburg, Linn county

Mr F P McCormack has returned from an extended trip to California

Mrs J J Murphy is visiting her daughter, Mrs A J Giesy, in Portland

Mrs Thomas G Hopkins has returned to Albany, from a visit to relatives here

Mrs C. G Staples, of Columbia City, is the guest of Mr and Mrs B F Gaither

Mrs Jay C Smith, of Portland, is visiting her parents, Dr and Mrs F L Rowland.

Mrs C Powell, of Illinois, is visiting her daughter, Miss Mattie Powell, in Portland.

Misses Lulu Smith and Nettie Meredith are home from a visit to relatives at The Dalles

Mrs Mann and Mrs C H Hale, of Portland, made short visits to Salem during the week.

Mrs S Horenden has returned to Hubbard, from a visit to her daughter, Mrs F N. Gilbert.

Mrs C I Bean, of Eastern Oregon, and Mrs H B Casper, of Dallas, are guests of Miss Gusta Palmer

Judge R S Bean has returned to Eugene City, after presiding at the session of circuit court here, vice Judge Boise.

Mr. Daniel W Bass, formerly of Salem, now a rising young attorney of Seattle, was in the city a few days during the week.

Miss Clara Butz, of Walla Walla, who for six weeks has been the guest of the household of Hon. R. P Earhart, has started for home.

MR AND MRS GILBERT'S "AT HOME."

The large number of friends who responded to the invitations of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Gilbert at their "at home" Friday night had every reason to congratulate themselves upon their good fortune in being present. The handsome parlors were thronged with a joyous crowd, each doing his utmost for his own and his neighbors enjoyment, and the result was one of the most thoroughly agreeable evenings spent in Salem for some time. Dancing, cards, billiards and other amusements were the order of the evening, and an elegant luncheon was a fitting offset to the whole. The company did not disperse till a late hour

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

One of the pleasantest events of the season was the social given by Central Lodge, K. of P., at their hall in the Patton block, Monday night. Their handsome lodge room had been prettily decorated, and arrangements for the entertainment of the members and a number of guests, ladies and gentlemen, had been made. The programme consisted of vocal and instrumental music, games, conversation and a splendid lunch, after which dancing was indulged in till a late hour.

COMPANY B'S BALL

While not so largely attended as the reception of January 9 the ball given by Co B, at their armory, Wednesday night, was hardly less pleasant The large drill room had been very handsomely and appropriately decorated for the occasion, and arrangements for the enjoyment of the dancers had been made with much care Twenty five or thirty couples were present, and passed the evening in a most delightful manner The music was furnished by the Salem orchestra.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

CITY AND GARRISON

Hon. John F Caples, of Portland, was in the city yesterday

Miss Meggie Blurock is now cashier at the Blurock market

Miss Lulu Hogan, of Portland, is visiting with Mrs John D Geoghegan.

Miss Goodwin, of the garrison, is visiting in Portland with Miss Mattie Hoyt.

The Lenten season being upon us, the social circles of this city are extremely quiet.

Mr S P Goodwin and family returned to Portland last Monday after a visit in this section

John Gibbon, Jr., is still at Fort Walla Walla, r

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, FEB. 26, 1888.

La Grande is getting up a military company which will soon receive uniforms and rifles.

Democratic wool-growers in Union county are signing a petition to congress not to reduce the duty on wool.

Vice-President Potter, of the Union Pacific, is still in New York, and probably will not come West till after April 1.

The object of the president's visit to Florida, it is said, was to find a climate where there is more oxygen and less sulphur in the air than at Washington just now.

Republican journals of Indiana are pushing Gen. Gresham as a candidate for the presidency. They say he can unite the party to the last man, and carry the state.

At Baker City the real estate market is more active than ever before. Many persons are arriving from the East. The *Democrat* says the town now contains 3500 inhabitants.

Upon Mr. George W. Childs's latest declination to be a presidential candidate, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* remarks: "Mr. Childs is a good man, with an inclination to go in when it doesn't rain."

Last year, in the city of New York, buildings were erected costing over $34,000,000. This fairly good showing moves an Omaha paper to say: "New York is rapidly becoming the Omaha of the East."

The river and harbor bill this year will appropriate not less than $20,000,000. And this year the president will not veto it—unless the appropriation is postponed till after June 5, and he fails to secure a renomination.

While it is not possible as yet to get at all the particulars of the new tariff bill in the hands of the ways and means committee, it is certain that wool, lumber and salt will be recommended for the free list. In wool and lumber Oregon and Washington have special interest.

Alfred S. Barnes, the school-book publisher of New York, died a week ago. He had been in the book business since 1835. Last fall he was in Oregon, making inquiries about the Oregon Pacific railroad, in which he had considerable investments. He was about 76 years of age.

Russia has already massed a force of 600,000 men and 2250 pieces of artillery on the Austrian and Roumanian frontiers. Is this one of those "symptoms of a general desire for peace" that Prince Bismarck referred to, pointing to Russia? Or was the prince indulging in a bit of irony?

One thing said by Mr. Cleveland, besides his tariff message, now places. In his acceptance of the nomination in 1884, he remarked that a president having "a horde of office-holders, with a zeal born of benefits received and fostered by the hope of favors to come, ready to aid with money and trained political service," should not be eligible to re-election.

There is more activity of every kind in Portland than was ever witnessed before at this time of the year. More buildings have been commenced than ever before at so early a time in the season, and orders for building materials are heavier than in any corresponding time heretofore. In Portland and East Portland, including Albina, not less than 300 buildings have been already begun.

It is believed that the papers of the original plat of land that the proprietors of the "Providence plantations," now the state of Rhode Island, received from the Indians, were all destroyed in the recent great fire. These papers embodied the grant to Roger Williams, known as the founder of Rhode Island, and to his associates. The chest containing the documents certainly was in one of the buildings consumed, and there is no reason to suppose that they were preserved.

The sentiment in East Portland and the other east side communities in favor of consolidation with Portland, is believed to be practically unanimous. When East Portland is one with Portland there can be no pretense that it is "overshadowed." It will be Portland itself, or a large part thereof. And the advantages in water supply, in fire, police and postal service, in doing away with the expense of a separate municipal government, and, ultimately in free bridges across the river, will be great to the east side.

Labor organizations in Kentucky are threatening to punish the democratic party of that state if it does not repudiate the Louisville *Courier-Journal* and the *Evening Times* as in any way being the party organs. They have appealed to the congressional central committee, and if they fail there they will carry the matter before the democratic state central committee. The "threatened" papers may solve the problem by declaring that they are newspapers and not the organs of any party. That is the position of all reputable public journals.

The Springfield *Republican* (mugwump) puts in this remark:

"After Blaine"—that is the way all the Maine men begin—Hannibal Hamlin favors Gen. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, for president, and Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut, for vice-president. This ticket is a double cross. It is as good as the real as at the head." Yes, and better. The famous author of the three policy curses possesses too dangerously inflammatory a temper for public times of peace—or anywhere. Imagine Abraham Lincoln "going off" like that.

And the Milwaukee *Sentinel* counters with this:

Oh, well, if you want to mass Abraham Lincoln the standard, just remember Abraham Lincoln "mixed off" into a silly and childish abuse of the press at a Harvard celebration as Mr. Lowell's "representative American" did.

NEW STATES.

It is a reasonable guess that the bill reported by the house committee on territories, to enable the people of Washington, New Mexico, Montana and Dakota territories to form constitutions and state governments will become a law. It was adopted in the committee by a party vote—all the republicans being against it; yet we do not think the objections of the republicans, though of some force, ought to defeat the bill. Their objections are, first, that New Mexico has only a "greaser" population, and therefore ought not to become a state: and second, that Dakota is so large that it ought to be divided, and made into two states. Dakota, they say, has more population and more wealth than the other three together, and its great area is against its admission as one state, especially since the people of the northern half want to be set off in a state by themselves.

Dakota, entire, is much smaller than Texas, and smaller, even, than California. It is, indeed, large enough for two large states; but still it may properly be one state. The party division on the question grows out of the fact that Dakota is strongly republican. Republicans want all the senators they can get, and democrats do not want to admit states on conditions that will cause republican senators to multiply. The objection to New Mexico has some force, since much of the population of that territory is of hybrid character, and scarcely fit for the duties of enlightened citizenship. But there is a continual accession of better population.

If the bill becomes a law delegates to conventions to frame constitutions for each of the proposed states are to be elected in August next, and the constitutions are to be submitted to a vote of their people on the day of the presidential election.

If the bill goes through the house it can hardly fail to pass the senate, since the objection to it on party grounds does not seem to be entitled to much weight. However, it would be well if New Mexico were left out.

A DISCUSSION OF THINGS DEEPLY MYSTERIOUS.

Astronomers promulgate the story that the heat of the sun is fed by meteors falling into it. In the absence of any definite knowledge concerning the constitution of those meteors, or of their being anything more than merely little worlds, this theory would strike us as contradictory to the scientific theories of the conservation of forces. It appears rather to claim that the source of all sustenance to the solar system is that of accident, or casualty. Little worlds wandering about aimlessly, until happening within the influence of the sun, fall into it, and thus replenish its constantly waning fires! Worlds which are placed upon lines of action so insecure and erratic, that they are dragged hither and thither by their superiors, till finally they are drawn too near the great center of attraction, and perish in its bosom. Where, in the wide domain of nature do the scientists find examples of such eccentric conditions, whereon to predicate this theory, if theory it is? Or are we to understand by this, that the large and apparently well-balanced and permanent heavenly bodies are in no better circumstances, and that they are in constant jeopardy of a like fate? Are we to suppose that at some time in the ever-varying movements of the planets, our own little earth will be caught, for instance, exactly opposite to the great Jupiter from the sun, and their combined attraction will draw us to our doom? One can hardly doubt that the laws which govern the one govern the whole. If it is proven that the sun does constantly swallow up lesser worlds, it is the natural inference that the same law is universal. The only difference can be in the length of time it will require for the greater and more remote planets to accomplish the fatal conjunction. For if the heat of the sun is exhaustive, and must be fed to keep it going, it follows that the meteor supply is also exhaustive, and the time would come when the sun would have to "go out," and the solar system become extinct. Now this is palpably in contradiction to perpetuity, and makes of the material universe a mere mechanical machine, created to run only a limited term, and presupposing that there is only so much material in existence, and no generative power. The scientists, in this theory, seem to have endeavored to copy after the system of "prey" by which life on this earth is perpetuated, but the principle of generation, by which all these things are enabled to replace their losses, is ignored. Are they trying to avoid acceptance of the creative genius of theology?

But if one may be allowed the liberty of conjecture—which the theory is nothing more—why not take the conditions of territorial economy as a key to unlock the universe? May it not be that the plans of all existence are identical throughout every kingdom—every realm? that wherever the principle of exhaustion exists there is generative power to counteract it? From what we are able to predict concerning the economy of the universe by that of the earth, as an integral part of the same system of mechanism, we should be led to conclude that conservatism is as applicable to the sun as to the earth or to any other part of the machine. If there is an ever-operating principle of perpetual balance throughout the universe, as we see on this earth, loose in one direction are gains in another, and the reciprocal change and interchange is unceasing. But this meteor theory would seem to be a conjecture, based upon the supposition that there is no material in space fit for fuel to the sun outside of these organized and visible worlds. We look through the air, we breathe and see it not, nor the myriads of elements and creatures which inhabit it. Likewise, the scientists look into ether, and seeing nothing, do not suspect that it may contain all the elementary principles of the universe. The study of a drop of water teaches us that there are worlds within worlds, worlds beyond worlds, worlds visible and invisible, and "something" everywhere. The organized planets must have had something to organize from, and the theory we have been taught that God fills the immensity of space, can be rationally supplemented by the conclusion that in Him will be found the elementary principle of all things. The seeds and germs, the chemical constituents of all things must exist somewhere, either in a being who is the measure and fullness of all things, and who consequently fills all space, or else that space is inhabited with ethereal elements of the nature of the substances which compose the worlds. The scientists, by their meteor theory, deny the indestructibility of organization, while teaching the indestructibility of matter. If matter is indestructible—if it will never cease to exist—it must also never cease to be in some organized form. What kind of an economy would dead and inert matter serve? Besides, something must be perpetual—something eternal—else there could be nothing. Either there is an eternal God Who created all things at His own pleasure, and He will never cease, or else the elements of the worlds, whether mind or matter, are themselves self-existing and eternal. The God-idea is ineradicable—unavoidable. Either God, as a Creator, omnipresent, omnipotent, or that all things—call them matter or spirit—possess the same qualities, and will never cease those actions which their inherent constitutions impel them to.

Our ancestors long ago gave the economic and cosmic subjects a theoretic shape, and the branch of the human family to which we belong decided upon a self-existent cause, and we, their descendants, the greatest scientific searchers, profess at least the theory, modified and supplemented. And that is, to speak concisely, that something could not come from nothing, and that therefore all things sprang from an eternally existing cause. And the modern supplement to this is that the elements of matter, whether they belong originally in God or not, are immortal. Even the materialists are not so incredulous as to believe that material, though unconnected with a personal creator, is perishable. The tendency of scientific development is toward the confirmation of evolution, and which, if true, establishes the theretic correctness of the fundamental ideas of thought—and evolution is expected only to improve, enlarge and supplement them. Otherwise evolution would not be such, but continued in and denial of the primary instincts and reason of man. Even the other branch of mankind, the Buddhists, adopt the theory of sufficient potency in a principle existing in order to enable him to bring forth the universe—the only difference being that the Buddhist theory arose at a time and station in which its originators were not able to grasp the idea of an eternally operating cause—and to it ends in nihility. And this never theory of our scientists is another example of the inability of the human mind to go beyond the visible links of connection. While scientists admonish us not to suppose that material ends where human vision fails, they are not so enthusiastic in regard to the boundless capabilities of those elements which, being invisible, defy their efforts at analysis. And yet it would seem only necessary to establish the recuperative power and consequent indestructibility of one element, of condition of existence, to predicate the perpetuity of the whole. There can be no such *limes naturæ* as a part perpetual and a part evanescent. And if chemical change only is the law of matter—a change of place and form, and not destruction—then all our invisible and intangible constituents, whether we call them matter or mind, elements or faculties, will naturally follow the same law. If, then, there could be nothing without a prior foundation for it to spring from, that foundation must not only be eternal, but all-pervading and boundless, and self-supporting as well. This earth is self-supporting, by the principle of procreation, and as long as its elements remain together, it must go on perpetually germinating, cultivating and perfecting all those things which its constitution prompts. And the sun, as the sustainer of the worlds, would violate all known law if it depended upon organized matter for its sustenance.

And, further, if matter is indestructible, the invisible and intangible elements which constitute the intelligence which partly governs and directs matter, must also be indestructible, and the higher utility and importance would indicate its greater claim—if greater there could be. And, if space is occupied by all-pervading substance, whether we call it God or material, the intellectual faculties will not necessarily be disconnected from matter, by the change of death—which science pronounces is only chemical. And is it a grand conclusion to accord immortality to matter, and deny it to mind? Is it according to reason and logic to give superior advantages to inferior and grosser elements?

But the movements of science are towards the solution of the physical constitution of the earth, and through it to that of the whole universe, though it is yet in the incipiency of this mighty task. And by the solution of physical operations and intent, we must naturally arrive at an intelligible understanding of man's intellectual and spiritual destiny—because we have not yet discovered the slightest clue to the existence of either spirit or matter independent, or disconnected from, each other. This is a fundamental theorem which we may probably have to learn from the materialists. It is pretty certain that the spirits of men, and of all animate creatures, when they become disconnected from this earth, must either go into space or become disintegrated and scattered again to give life to other creatures on earth. If they go into space, and live, they must there come in contact with ethereal substances, and, like as when they were born out of the womb of the physical mother, live a new life, under different and improved conditions. It is a sterile thought to conclude that infinite space is a vacant and boundless nonentity. But it seems more natural and comforting that it should be filled with our omnipresent and all-pervading elements of all things, both material and spiritual—everything!

LAST RELIC OF ARISTOCRATIC GOVERNMENT.

In the whole conduct of legislative and official affairs in the United States, there is no other practice so out of keeping with the "American idea" as that of secret sessions of the national senate. The country never loses an opportunity to express its disapproval of the secret session method, and the agitation against it is the kind that grows by what it feeds on and it may be regarded as foreordained that this last relic of aristocratic government will soon disappear.

The main purpose for secret sessions of the senate is for the consideration of nominations to public offices by the president. A correspondent writing from Washington calls attention to the reasons why the people should be kept informed of the influences which induce the senate to confirm or reject the president's candidates. In his selection of members of his own cabinet the president is generally conceded the privilege of choice, and the people, like the senate, have no desire to dictate to the president the persons who shall compose his official family. But when it comes to a seat on the supreme bench, or the appointment of a collector in a great port, or the designation of some prominent executive officer, the people are entitled to know of the candidate's qualifications or alleged defects, and to exert their influence accordingly. What is known as "senatorial courtesy" is not in keeping with the spirit of a popular government nor calculated to promote the cause of civil service reform. It is not the individual preferences of senators nor the fortunes of party, nor the influence of the office-class which should determine the acceptance or rejection of the president's selections, but the public welfare; and the latter can be subserved much better by the same publicity which attends other congressional proceedings than by secret sessions which are designed to obscure the controlling motives of the senate majority.

The only other purpose for which secret sessions are held is for the consideration of proposed treaties with foreign powers. In the case of treaties, the negotiations are conducted by the department of state and its ambassadors without any public information in detail which might impede the negotiations. But when these details are all completed and it is proposed to impose laws and obligations, it is fit that the people should be informed of just what the authorities intend to do, and that they should be given an opportunity to exercise their influence with their representatives for or against the object or connections of the proposed treaty. The objection is not a good one that foreign powers may thus be insulted by some of the comments which would be made openly. If the comments represent the prevailing sentiment of the people and result in the failure to ratify the proposed treaty, the suppression thereof by secret session might assist in a ratification not desired by the people, and injustice to the American nation is more to be deplored than discourtesy to a foreign nation. If, on the other hand, a treaty be ratified in spite of hostile comment, all the sting is removed by the accomplished fact, and notice is given to the foreign power that the treaty must be fairly interpreted in order to satisfy the American people. In other words, it will always be understood that popular sentiment must be consulted on all occasions in determining the foreign policy as well as domestic policy of the American republic.

FREE WOOL—TAXED WOOLENS.

On the 18th of February, Mills, of Texas, chairman of the committee on ways and means, accompanied by other members of the committee, went to Providence, R. I., to see the woolen manufacturers. It had been reported that some of the manufacturers were disposed to object to repeal of the wool duty, fearing that it would be followed by repeal of the duty on woolens. It was the mission of Mr. Mills to assure them that they need have no fears on this point. A meeting was called, and Mills proceeded to address it.

He said to the manufacturers: "The duty on wool is a burden on your business. We propose to take those duties off. Don't you be alarmed, my friends, that your manufactured goods will be placed on the free list. They never will be. The vote that puts the raw material on the free list will prevent manufactured goods from being put on the free list. You owe it to yourselves and to your own industries to say to your representatives in congress, 'Help this reform.'"

Here is an interesting thing for the wool growers of Oregon. Observe that Mr. Mills is not an unimportant person, but is chairman of the committee on ways and means, now preparing a tariff bill. He says to the wool growers, "You shall not have protection" for he says to the capitalist who is engaged in manufacturing, "Fear not: protection shall be continued to you."

The wool grower is to lose the benefit of protection so far as protection can benefit him; yet he is to be obliged to pay the manufacturer protection prices for the clothing he must buy. The agricultural districts of the United States will have something to say on this proposition, as well as the manufacturing centers.

But Mr. Mills does not propose to put hemp, rice and sugar on the free list. Not at all. These are Southern agricultural products. Before all is done there will be a protest somewhat vigorous and effective against this combination of Southern politicians and Northern manufacturers to carry their own ends.

Even democratic journals are becoming impatient with the delay of their representatives in congress on the tariff bill. The New York *World* reminds its brethren that their party is on record as demanding immediate action upon the question: and yet, eleven weeks after the opening of the session, the chairman of the ways and means committee can only promise that a bill for reducing the taxes "will be ready to go before the full committee in about two weeks," and after it is therein agreed upon it will be "submitted to a democratic caucus." Evidently surplus spending is much easier and more agreeable to this congress than surplus stopping.

Possibilities of the Schoolmarm.
Merchant Traveler.

A western schoolmarm has become famous by getting all her pupils out of the school house within a blizzard was in progress. Some day she may succeed in keeping them all in school while a circus procession is passing, and then her name will go down in history.

Modern Phraseology.
From Puck.

Selsky: Wood mercenary, Mr. Grayson. Can't I show you some of our new sunbugs and trotterings? Grayson: Not to-day. I only want a few collatings and cudlings; and, say, what can you give me in the way of good beetings?"

NEW YEAR'S ILLUSTRATED OREGONIAN, 24 pages. Copies mailed to any address. Price 25c.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Co., real estate agents:

The amount of business exhibited by the county records has not been large, although the weather, especially during the latter part of the week, has been charming. The latter circumstance, however, does not count in the county records, nor is the showing made by them at any time to be regarded in connection with the weather, since ordinarily seven days, and often many more, elapse between the time when a sale is made and the deed of conveyance is recorded. The transactions of the week corresponding to the past one were in

	Deeds.	Amt.
1888	24	$ 36,414 50
1887	26	35,014 00
1886	45	51,291 00

The future was never so redolent of promise for Portland and Oregon as at the present time. The boom which has revolutionized Los Angeles county, and other counties of Southern California, is moving northward. It is raging in Fresno county; it is creeping steadily up the Sacramento valley; it has crossed the Oregon line, and is in fair operation in Rogue river valley, and has been already felt at the southern extremity of the Willamette valley. We want no boom in Portland nor Oregon, but it is very desirable that we should experience progressive movement bearing some proportion or relationship to the wealth with which, naturally and otherwise, the state is endowed. It is satisfactory to note that there is at present a larger amount of public spirit being exhibited in Portland than at any preceding time. There is an awakening among the wealthy of Oregon to perception of the fact that they owe something to the state which has made them rich, and that it will gratify their pride and give them pleasure to see Oregon and Portland occupy the place amongst the states and cities of the Union to which their unrivaled resources entitle them to aspire. A moderate but determined amount of united effort and capital will accomplish wonders for Portland and Oregon, and there is no field on the Pacific coast which promises such rich returns for enterprise and investment.

The following table shows for the past week:

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
Country and suburban	12	$ 15,028 50
City proper and westward	2	3,000 00
Couch and northward	3	1,501 50
Carruthers and southward	3	4,200 00
East Portland	9	17,200 00
Albina	12	9,315 00
Total deeds of transfer	45	$ 50,244 00
Mortgages	27	27,596 00
Releases	11	22,203 00

DEEDS RECORDED FEB. 23.

John T. Currie to Mary E. Hawks, lot 7, blk 29, Bertha, Dec. 27, 1887; $100.

E. B. Van Vliet and wife to Charles E. Smith, 10 acres, sec. 10, T. 1 S., R. 2 E., Nov. 9, 1887; $500.

Wm. F. Prosser to same, blk 111, Carruthers, Feb. 23, 1888; $100.

Sidney M. Walker and wife to Wm. Reder, 5 acres, sec. 7, T. 1 S., R. 2 E., Feb. 20, 1888; $500.

J. B. Montgomery et al. to Eugene D. White, lots 11, 12, blk 7, Albina, Feb. 21, 1888; $600.

Frank Kelly to Herbert Adams, undivided half of lot 13, blk 51, Albina, Feb. 21, 1888; $450.

T. A. Wood and wife to Esther M. Burns, lot 4, blk 97, Sellwood, Sept. 29, 1887; $300.

Regina Schmitt to L. J. Fisher, 3 acres, sec. 11, T. 1 S., R. 1 E., Feb. 17, 1888; $5500.

Frank Kelly to Herbert Adams, undivided half of lot 13, blk 51, Albina, Feb. 21, 1888; $450.

M. J. Harnett to J. J. Harnett, lot 11, blk 39, Albina, Feb. 25, 1888; $350.

Albert Bartsch and wife to Clara A. Hill, lots 1, 2, 3, blk 3, Bartsch Park, E. P., Feb. 25, 1888; $750.

NEW YEAR'S ILLUSTRATED OREGONIAN, 24 pages. Copies mailed to any address. Price 25c.

Advertisements such as "Wants," "Help Wanted," "To Let," "For Sale," etc., will be inserted for 10 cents per line first insertion, five cents per line thereafter. No insertion for less than 10 cents; half that for each additional time. Under News, 15 cents per agate line each insertion. No bill or collection for these items. All transient business must be paid in advance.

Deaths, Marriages and Births, 50 cents each. Resolutions of Condolence 10 cents per line.

DIED.

In this city, Feb 24, Agnes youngest daughter of S. Peter, aged 10 years and 5 months.

Funeral to-day at Trinity church at 3 P.M. Services at the grave private.

In this city, at his residence, corner Third and Jefferson, on Saturday night 12 o'clock, James Williams, aged 68 years.

Funeral notice to-morrow.

In this city, Feb 24, Herman G. Crane, aged 27 years and 10 months.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the infant daughter of George and Alma Beck will take place from corner of Twentieth and Kearney, to-day at 2 P.M. Friends are invited to attend.

HAIR DRESSING
AT WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill St.

BEEZER & WARDELL, Sign Painters, 100 First, bet. Washington and Alder, up stairs.

E. H. SCHWAB & SON, Leading Printers, Lowest Prices. 5 Washington St.

NEW TO-DAY.

HOLLADAY ADDITION.
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
We have the finest list of property in this desirable portion of East Port and that has ever been shown on the market.
MELROSE TRACT.
Lies on the north side of the Base Line Road, between East Portland and Mt. Tabor, and adjoining the 10 acre plat. This property is the choicest of suburban property on the market to-day, and will be offered for a few days only at that price. Here is a chance for three or four parties to combine and obtain a piece of property that is worth to-day $100 per acre. J. V. ALLEN, 6 Washington street.

FOR SCHOOL CLERK,
District No. 1,
H. S. ALLEN.

HOMES FOR PERSONS OF LIMITED MEANS.
BARTSCH PARK ADDITION TO EAST PORTLAND. Desirable Lots cheap, on installments, without interest.
DAVIS & DURLAP, Real Estate Agents, 147 Morrison st.

FOR OREGON CITY!
STR. "LATONA"
Leaves Daily (except Sunday) Taylor St. at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.

NO MORE TOOTHACHE!
SCHWARTZ'S DENTIFIX
Stops Toothache Instantly!
Do not wash the mouth or use the tooth.
For sale at Pfluger's drug store, First and Ash; Chemical Drug Store, Corbett building, and Brogan's Drug Store, opposite Perkins, where also Sufferers from Toothache will be treated free of charge.

NEW PARK THEATER.
J. P. ROWE, Lessee.
A Dramatic Triumph!
Week commencing Monday, Feb. 27, with Grand Saturday Matinee.
First production in this city of H. Rider Haggard's
SHE
SHE SHE SHE
E E E E
Dramatized by Wm. A. Brady. Produced by
Webster Brady Dramatic Co.
With Novel Electrical Effects & Entire New Scenery.
Thursday and Friday Evenings, Grand Production of Tennyson's Dramatic Fantasy and Sunday Night, Last Performance of the Powerful Western Play, Hoss.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE
—OF THE—
FURNITURE & FITTINGS OF RESIDENCE
We will sell at public auction, at the residence, No. 30 Cube st., bet. First & Second,
TO-MORROW,
MONDAY, FEB. 27, at 10 A. M.,
The entire Furniture and Fittings of Residence, comprising
Fine Emase's Carpets, Center Table, Lace Curtains, Sofa Chairs, Parlor Furniture,
Fine Ash Bedroom Sets, Wardrobe, Curtains, Mattresses, Bedding, Toilet Sets,
Dining-room Furniture, Crockery, etc.,
Kitchen Furniture, Cook Stove, Heating Stoves, etc.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

NEW TO-DAY.

CHEAP—IVY, 7-YEAR OLD VERY GENTLE bugsy mare, inquire of Piggott & Stowell, wood yard, foot North Front. 11

A NICELY FURNISHED BAY-WINDOW ROOM in private family at 104 East Park st. 262

PONY—WANTED TO WORK IN HARNESS three Pony, care Oregonian. 266

WANTED—TO HIRE OR PURCHASE A GENtle buggy horse. Add B, care Oregonian. 262

DR. E. A. JONES, 8½ MORRISON, BET. FRONT and First. Diseases of women a specialty. 246

FOR SALE—A GENTLE HORSE, TO RIDE OR drive, at Park Stables, cor. Park and Jefferson. 246

A SCANDINAVIAN GIRL DESIRES A SITUation to do general housework. Apply at 324 Grant st. 246

ROOMS NEWLY FURNISHED, EN SUITE OR single, to gentlemen, at 276, Third st., corner Jefferson. 246

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, EN SUITE OR single, with board. Inquire at 325 Salmon st. 246

MASQUERADE COSTUMES IN EVERY DESIGN; short; country orders filled. S. HARRIS, 85 Fifth st.

HORSE FOR SALE—AT STABLE, COR. 23D and Front; well-bred, price $40. Must be sold in three days.

YOUR WIFE WILL THANK YOU TO take her to the New York today for dinner.

FOR RENT—WITH BOARD, NICELY FURnished rooms, suitable for gentlemen, at 280 Seventh st.

FOR RENT—TWO LARGE FRONT ROOMS, furnished for housekeeping, at 104 Second st.

CHOICE LOT FOR IMMEDIATE SALE—ON Andrews & Co., Pine street.

TO LET—HOUSE NO. 93 TENTH ST. NOW completely fitted throughout with bath, hot and cold water, and gas fixtures. Apply at 95 Fifth st.

JOHN CRAN & CO. RECEIVED NEW DRESS Goods, French cuitcuits, Linen Lawns, Swiss Laces, Ties, Gloves and Jackets.

JUST ARRIVED—THE LATEST PATTERNS IN Spring and Summer Dress Goods. J. POLIVKA & CO., corner Fifth and Washington st.

FOR RENT—HOUSE NO. 30 FIFTEENTH ST. 1st End and 2d, on the 1st of March. Inquire on the Virginia, cor. Second and Washington sts.

FOR RENT—A VERY PLEASANT AND nicely furnished room, with use of bath, in private family. Call at 85 North Eighth street.

HOUSE (WITH NINE ROOMS) AND FARM LOT for sale, situate on Nob Hill in Couch addition. Apply to E. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine st.

WOOD—IF YOU WANT GOOD DRY FIR, oak or ash wood, go to the Pioneer wood yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 189.

SCREENINGS—100 TONS BUCODA screenings for sale. First-class for steam. Union Fuel Co., 30 Ash st.

WANTED—BOARD, WITH UNFURNISHED room by March 1, by young married couple. References. Address G 111, care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE, OF 21 FURnished rooms, nearly rented; at No 18 North Third st. Must be sold on account of sickness.

FOR SALE CHEAP—STORE FIXTURES, counters, show cases, shelving, desks, etc., from a recently closed out dry goods store. Inquire at 91 Second st.

CHICKEN DINNERS 25 CENTS AT — st. Tables furnished with best in the market.

$1100 WILL BUY TEN ACRES OF LAND, with house and barn, 7½ miles from city, one mile west of city. J. V. ALLEN, 6 Washington street.

$3500—VERY CHOICE RESIDENCE COR-ner lot on Columbia street, near West Park. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 24 Stark st.

NOTICE—DR. O. M. WELLS HAS MOVED to Cable Block, rooms 5 and 6, over Ankeny Building, on Third st., bet. Stark and Oak.

WIRE MATS—ALL SIZES OF WIRE mats for sale. The best thing for muddy weather. Call at 6 and 8 First st.

BEAUTIES—THOSE NEW WALL PAPERS at 10 cents per roll, are going; now are your at SCHOFIELD & MORGAN'S, 67 Washington st.

WANTED—POSITION BY EXPERIENCE book-keeper and stenographer, who is competent at writing machine. Add Stenographer, care Oregonian.

$5000 WILL BUY A FULL LOT AND two-story house on Morrison st. Apply to GRADON & ADAMS, 1st First st.

A FINE 5-ACRE TRACT—PRINCIPALLY IN fruit, is lying between the City and Mount Tabor. It can be subdivided on easy terms. Address Capitalist, Oregonian.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ATTEND BAR for few hours daily. Apply between 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. (Monday), Feb. 27, at 251 Yamhill street, up stairs.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS AND STEADY engineer; one used to Lidgerwood preferred. Inquire between 9 and 10 A. M. at 30 Ninth st.

FOR SALE—250 HOUSES AND TWO LOTS on 10 Month Portland; easy down payment, balance in monthly installments. Morrison on Real Estate Office, 1st First st., upstairs.

DEBIL ND HATHORN EMPORIUM—SUPERIOR Turkish, Russian and Medicated Baths. Ladies' Hair Dressing Parlors, successors to Mrs. Wadsworth, Fourth street, Portland.

CHOICE LOT FOR IMMEDIATE SALE—ON Andrews & Co., Pine street.

TO LET—HOUSE NO. 93 TENTH ST. NOW completely fitted throughout with bath, hot and cold water, and gas fixtures. Apply at 95 Fifth st.

JOHN CRAN & CO. RECEIVED NEW DRESS Goods, French cuitcuits, Linen Lawns, Swiss Laces, Ties, Gloves and Jackets.

JUST ARRIVED—THE LATEST PATTERNS IN Spring and Summer Dress Goods. J. POLIVKA & CO., corner Fifth and Washington st.

FOR RENT—HOUSE NO. 30 FIFTEENTH ST. 1st End and 2d, on the 1st of March. Inquire on the Virginia, cor. Second and Washington sts.

FOR RENT—A VERY PLEASANT AND nicely furnished room, with use of bath, in private family. Call at 85 North Eighth street.

HOUSE (WITH NINE ROOMS) AND FARM LOT for sale, situate on Nob Hill in Couch addition. Apply to E. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine st.

WOOD—IF YOU WANT GOOD DRY FIR, oak or ash wood, go to the Pioneer wood yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 189.

SCREENINGS—100 TONS BUCODA screenings for sale. First-class for steam. Union Fuel Co., 30 Ash st.

WANTED—BOARD, WITH UNFURNISHED room by March 1, by young married couple. References. Address G 111, care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE, OF 21 FURnished rooms, nearly rented; at No 18 North Third st. Must be sold on account of sickness.

FOR SALE CHEAP—STORE FIXTURES, counters, show cases, shelving, desks, etc., from a recently closed out dry goods store. Inquire at 91 Second st.

CHICKEN DINNERS 25 CENTS AT — st. Tables furnished with best in the market.

$1100 WILL BUY TEN ACRES OF LAND, with house and barn, 7½ miles from city, one mile west of city. J. V. ALLEN, 6 Washington street.

$3500—VERY CHOICE RESIDENCE COR-ner lot on Columbia street, near West Park. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 24 Stark st.

NOTICE—DR. O. M. WELLS HAS MOVED to Cable Block, rooms 5 and 6, over Ankeny Building, on Third st., bet. Stark and Oak.

WIRE MATS—ALL SIZES OF WIRE mats for sale. The best thing for muddy weather. Call at 6 and 8 First st.

BEAUTIES—THOSE NEW WALL PAPERS at 10 cents per roll, are going; now are your at SCHOFIELD & MORGAN'S, 67 Washington st.

WANTED—POSITION BY EXPERIENCE book-keeper and stenographer, who is competent at writing machine. Add Stenographer, care Oregonian.

$5000 WILL BUY A FULL LOT AND two-story house on Morrison st. Apply to GRADON & ADAMS, 1st First st.

A FINE 5-ACRE TRACT—PRINCIPALLY IN fruit, is lying between the City and Mount Tabor. It can be subdivided on easy terms. Address Capitalist, Oregonian.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ATTEND BAR for few hours daily. Apply between 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. (Monday), Feb. 27, at 251 Yamhill street, up stairs.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS AND STEADY engineer; one used to Lidgerwood preferred. Inquire between 9 and 10 A. M. at 30 Ninth st.

FOR SALE—250 HOUSES AND TWO LOTS on 10 Month Portland; easy down payment, balance in monthly installments. Morrison on Real Estate Office, 1st First st., upstairs.

DEBIL ND HATHORN EMPORIUM—SUPERIOR Turkish, Russian and Medicated Baths. Ladies' Hair Dressing Parlors, successors to Mrs. Wadsworth, Fourth street, Portland.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO-MORROW MORNING

Dress Materials,
Pattern Suits,
Elegant Trimmings,
Anderson's Zephyrs,
Jackets, Raglans,
Etc., Etc.

S. Lipman & Co.

35 Cases
WASH MATERIALS
JUST OPENED.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—AT ESMOND HOTEL, A CHAMbermaid. 256

WANTED—A SHOP BOY AT SCHOFIELD & Morgan's, 67 Washington st. 252

WANTED—A GIRL AS NURSE AND TO DO general housework. Apply at 102 Washington st.

WANTED—A GOOD HARNESS MAKER. Steady employment. Apply to THOMAS McALLISTER, Spraguo, W. T. 247

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A GIRL, WOMAN or miss as pastry cook at Overland House, 23 N st.

WANTED—MIDDLE AGED WOMAN TO AS-sist in care of two children in small family. Fair wages and good home to right person. Apply at 99 First street.

ALL GIRLS THAT CAN DO PLAIN COOKING well, or general housework, call at the Oregon; good girls call; good German or Swedish girls can get good wages by calling at 24 Second st. A. CATLIN.

WANTED—BOARDERS, BY A FAMILY OF adults, in a private house, with all modern conveniences, at 171 Second st., between Main and Salmon.

WANTED—BOARDERS, BY A FAMILY OF adults, in a private house, with all modern conveniences, at 171 Second st., between Main and Salmon.

WANTED—BOARDERS, BY A FAMILY OF adults, in a private house, with all modern conveniences, at 171 Second st., between Main and Salmon.

WANTED—BOARDERS, BY A FAMILY OF adults, in a private house, with all modern conveniences, at 171 Second st., between Main and Salmon.

WANTED—BUSINESS MAN WITH TWELVE years' practical experience in the wholesale and retail grocery trade, wants a situation as manager in wholesale house. Address G 107, Oregonian.

WANTED—SITUATION BY PRACTICAL BOOK-keeper and salesman. Address G 108, Oregonian.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

GENTLEMEN AND LADIES CAN OBTAIN A good home and monthly salary. Call at 24 Second st.

WANTED—TO LOAN FIRST MORTGAGES on city property. Apply to Dekum & Lombard, 209 Front st.

WANTED—A GOOD FAMILY COW. ADDRESS, stating price, A. B. C., Oregonian.

WANTED—SECOND HAND SAFE, ABOUT 24 inches high. Address, stating price, A. B. C., Oregonian.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—A MAN OF ENERGY AND PUSH to canvass in Oak street.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

HOUSE FOR SALE AND LOT, 50 FEET BY 100, between Yamhill and Market, on Second street.

$12,000 CASH WILL BUY A FINE RESIDENCE property, with 10 rooms and bath, on Fifth street, between Jefferson and Clay. Lot 100 by 200 feet. Apply to owner, 109 Washington st., Or.

FOR SALE—A HOUSE AND LOT ON MARket, between Fifth and Sixth, for $1000. Apply to Wilkins & Co., 1 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—A CHOICE AND SHELTERED building lot, with a fine view of the river, on Nob Hill, for $600. Apply to Wasson & Co., 1 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—FIVE BLOCKS LAND WITHIN the limits of the State Capitol at Salem, well fenced, for sale. Title perfect and can be made in short time. Price reasonable and terms easy. Apply to owner, 1 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Or.

FOR SALE—FIVE BLOCKS LAND WITHIN the lim

ORNING

(ELEC

terials,
ts,
mmings,
ohyrs,
glans,
c.

S. Lipman & Co.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

R RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED rooms, at 171 Yamhill st.

NICE SUNNY ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, furnished complete; also single rooms for Fifth street

R RENT—COMFORTABLY FURNISHED rooms to respectable parties, very reasonable, North st. or ash

R RENT—ONE FRONT BAY WINDOW single and one single room, furnished; also kitchen rooms, use of bath; one block from Morrison st. N. W. cor Seventh.

RNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms, en suite or single; furnished rooms for housekeeping. 275 First s

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

OUSE FOR RENT AT 106 JEFFERSON. Require no premises. Apply at 106 Sixth st

TTAGES FOR RENT AND FURNITURE for sale. Apply at 106 Sixth st

O LET—THREE STORES, CORNER First and Jefferson streets; rent reasonable; tenements. Apply to Dr. Chance, Cor. Ankeny & Reliance, S. W. corner First and Ankeny.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ORY CHINAMAN CURED BY THE Seventh Day Adventist. J. C. BAYER, 324 Yamhill

RS. CARRIE WILL OPEN HER CLAIRvoyant Christian Science at her residence, 9 Grand ave., Monday Feb. 27, at 2 o'clock P. M

HINESE THEATER—LEE TOY, MANAGER Second and Alder streets. Admission to reserved seats 50 cents

M. NELSON, THE GREAT MEDIUM, reads past present and future. Consultation only from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Ladies and gentlemen $1. At hotel Holbrook, 24 and 26 First street.

GOLDEN SCALE POWDERS—ALWAYS GIVE always sure; never fail; over 600 ladies have used for testimonials; one package sent by mail on receipt of $5. Address Dr. Lafond, Portland, Oregon

OTICE—SIGURD SAMUEL COX, WHO moved to this state about 1880, and whose father-in-law, of Indianapolis, Indiana, died in the fall of 1887, will confer a favor by writing to G. Larson, East Portland.

ELLWOOD SCHOOL TAXES—ALL SCHOOL taxes in Joint district must be paid by March 1, the same will be returned as delinquent. J. D. CHAPMAN, School Clerk. Ellwood, Feb. 21, 1888

OTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—THAT THERE will be a special meeting of the taxpayers of school district No. 1, Multnomah county, Oregon, will be held at the School House in said county, on Monday, March 5, 1888, at 7:30 P. M. The business of the meeting will be to consider the reports of the directors and clerk and to levy a tax for the support and maintenance of the public schools of this district, and for the ensuing year, and to dispose of such other business as may legally come before it. By order of the Directors. Feb. 25, 1888. (2310) I. REED A. DALY, School Clerk.

OTICE OF REMOVAL.—TATUM & SON will remove on Feb. 1st to their new store on First street, between Washington and Alder, where they will carry full line of Machinery and Mill supplies.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE ESTABlished Agents for the purchase of Rag Sorts of Columbia River Paper Company, and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila Rope, and will spend all other kinds of Paper Stock. Office at No. 45 and 47 First st., Portland, Or.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

LATON & BEEBE, NAVAL STORES, 18 N. Front st., Portland, Or.

ALEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

E. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION merchants and produce dealers, 78 Front st.

CEAN & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 80 North Front street, Portland, Or.

AMON, EHRMAN & CO., WHOLESALE Grocers and commission merchants, No. 1 North Front street, Portland, Or.

ILLER & WEST—G. O. MILLER, W. L. WEST, commission merchants in general produce, No. 101 Front st., between Washington and Stark

ARLOS, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS, Commission Merchants; agents for the Portland Cascade Lime Co. 85 Front street, cor. Lincoln

. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden seeds, fruits, foreign and domestic. Italian etc. N. E. cor. First and Oak

. COHN & BRO, WHOLESALE GROCERS and Commission Merchants, 168 and 170 Front st., cor. Oak and Yamhill. Consignments solicited. Advances on consignments. Market rates regularly made.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF Hides, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and dealer in Oregon Metzger, S. W. cor. Front and Ankeny sts., Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

WHOLESALE LIQUORS.

LAUER & LEWIS, WHOLESALE LIQUOR dealers, cor. N. Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

. BRITT & MACKAY, WHOLESALE LIQUOR dealers, 2 and 4 Front street, Portland, Or.

WADAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE Forwarding and Commission Merchants, 44 and 46 Front street, Portland, Or.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

EASON OIL CLOTHING MANUFACTURING company, 22 North First st. Factory in addition, Mart Portland.

NEUSTADTER BROS., MANUFACTURERS of the Road Overalls, "Model" and Ned's Furnishing Goods and Cal Canvas Coats, 69, 71 Front st., Portland, Or.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

. GREENLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS, Whips, etc. 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Findings, Stores Supplies, Blacklings, Dressings, etc.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON FORGESON & CO., 108 AND 110 First st. Portland, Oregon.

FOR SALE

—IN—

Southern Portland

Some CHOICE LOTS on installments if desired. Local trains will soon be running to this tract, making it the most accessible and desirable suburb.

Apply to A. E. BORTHWICK, 135½ First st., Portland.

BUCHTEL & MALL,

Real Estate Agents,

East Portland.

BARGAINS FOR ALL.

[illegible] with all the modern improvements, on [illegible] block on M street.

[illegible] on A beautiful home on Russell st.

[illegible]—A very desirable corner lot on G st.

[illegible]—A very eligible corner on Gantenbein.

[illegible]—A beautiful lot on Gantenbein.

[illegible]—A beautiful lot on G st.

[illegible]—A very eligible lot on G st.

[illegible]—A very eligible lot on G st.

[illegible]—A very eligible

A MOOD OF HAMLET.

Some tear stained letters, nothing less or more
Tied neatly with a chaste white silken band
Those only held she in her dainty hand—
Ophelia, standing in the open door
Poor child still dreams she of the days of yore,
With life so fair and roseate its strand
Kissed by the wanton waves of love—her land
Transcendent with its wealth of bliss in store
And I, the cruel murderer of this dream
Am I still lingering along life's ways?
The poor, crushed flow'ret comes no scorn doth gleam
Within her tearful eyes, she only says
"Take these again for to the noble mind
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.
—*Boston Transcript.*

A MAN'S WILL.

A NOVEL.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT, AUTHOR OF "AN AMBITIOUS WOMAN," "A GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE," ETC.

(Copyrighted, 1887, by Edgar Fawcett.

CHAPTER XV

CONTINUED

One evening Edmund went with his wife to a dancing party at which there were many unmarried people. It was an affair given for the young *debut ante* daughter of the family, who had graciously permitted her eldest sister (a young married lady, like Beatrix) to invite a few intimate friends. Edmund had already engaged Ida partner for the german, which was danced immediately after supper. But at supper a chilling discovery was made by the guests. There was no champagne. A few decanters of claret and sherry were on the table but that was all. Uncivil growls were heard on all sides among the men who beset the supper table, and several round oaths were murmured as well. Not a few of the younger male guests regarded the absence of their favorite drink as a personal rudeness directed against themselves—and implication that they might culpably succumb to its intoxicating effects. But others who had attended parties in this same house before now exchanged knowing smiles they had endured similar pangs of disappointment on previous occasions and meanwhile, there in the handsome, fresco-ceiled dining room, a hegira dedicated to refinement and cultivation, was enacted, during the space of perhaps fifteen minutes, one of those pitiably vulgar scenes which would be uncharacteristic of almost any other American city except New York for there is no exaggeration in stating that, as years pass on, the manners of New Yorkers become more and more notorious for graceless crudity among the residents of our larger metropolitan towns and the visitors who seek us from abroad.

To his own annoyance, Edmund found that the lack of champagne seriously discommoded him. He had "prepared himself" for at least three or four glasses of it, and a nervous dread now overcame him lest he should not be able to endure the evolutions of the german without a few draughts of the volatile and heady fluid. So strong did this feeling presently become that he slipped upstairs, put on his overcoat, left the house, and entering the bar of a hotel not far away, called for a small bottle of the desired wine. Speedily supplying this, he returned and danced the german. But he was vaguely worried for sometime afterward, first because he should have been attacked by so exacting a need and second because he should have been weak enough to gratify it.

It was not long after this that he began to undergo sharp attacks of nausea on rising in the morning. He mentioned these most distressful sensations, as it chanced, to a certain Wall street acquaintance who teemed with vulgarity, but who possessed funds of attractive jollity that were never seen to a better advantage than in a bar room.

"Get out," said this gentleman, with much playful scorn. "D'you mean to tell me, Saltonstall, you don't know what a morning rag is?"

"No," replied Edmund. "I never heard of it. Is it serious? What is it supposed to be caused by?"

"Caused by?" echoed the other. And then, again "supposed to be caused by? Then't supposed at all, it's known to be caused by—rum. Why, Lord bless me, I've had it, off and on, for seventeen years, and I expect to have it the first morning after I've kicked, just from sheer force of habit."

These indigent dealt Edmund a kind of stealthy stab. It was most disagreeable to learn that he and so confirmed a hard drinker as his informant should have any such discomforts in common. But his friend, after giving the "gag" its blunt, unmusical name, had also imparted a bit of information as to relieving if not curing it. This was the simple process of ortking a little liquor and water immediately on rising from bed, and swallowing it on an empty stomach. Edmund shrank from such a course of treatment for several days. It seemed so glaringly dissipated, and he had heard all his life that the man who takes a dram before his breakfast is doing an act of madness. But he made his drink small, and assured himself that he was merely trying it as he would try a medicine. It stopped his nausea almost instantly. He "tried" it again the next morning—and the next.

CHAPTER XVI.

After a few more months had gone by, Edmund began to live in an incessant daily whirl of excitement. The truth was, his fevered blood, as so often proves the case with men in surroundings like his own, had caused the gambling element of Wall street life to attract him with a more and more irresistible excitement. He often strove to convince himself that his legitimate banking operations were not in the least interfered with by this growing love for speculative diversion. But at heart he must have felt the falsity of such attempted reasoning. His mind perpetually wandered from affairs that should alone have concerned it during the hours of business. Of late he had been successful in his luxuries, recouping all previous losses and accumulating many a sharp won thousand. His endeavored to keep the fact of these speculations a secret, but it transpired, and with by no means favorable results to Saltonstall & Co. A blow was struck at the long and patient labors of Kirk Trench. The house lost caste not a few of its oldest and most influential patrons deserted it. Everybody admitted Edmund's extreme ability as a banker, lauded the voice of conservatism, and doubtless that of prudence as well, a little too able, a little too financially nimble and expert? The epithet of "fast" had lately attached itself to his name. It was not by any means yet declared of him that his pace was a ruinous one or that he would bring up in the swamps and morasses of positive calamity. But his ways of management were not the ways of Kirk Trench, or even of his own unfortunate father, who had assuredly kept before the eye of the outward world a front of the strictest good repute, however darksome were his mysterious indulgences. Edmund was popular on the street, and not a few of those who had regarded him as born to dignities handsomely above any possessed by the mere multitudinous stock broker, condemned his cordial, *insouciant* demeanor as not sufficiently self valuing. He should bear in mind, concluded these critical observers, the importance of the establishment at whose head fortune had placed him. It was all very well to come dashing down into Wall street in his brougham, with two liveried men on the box, at 11, 12:30, even 1 o'clock, and to deport himself generally, in all similar cases, about as unlike the simple and modest Knickerbocker ancestry from whom he had sprung as it would be possible to imagine. But lunching at Delmonico's with Tom, strolling arm in arm through Broad street with Dick, or being seen drinking cocktails in an Exchange Place bar room with Harry—these were doings vulgarly militant against the proper exclusive ideal of a man in Edmund's position. And most probably they would never have been perpetrated but for the single reason that what we term "dabbling in stocks" had become with him an occupation fraught with more and more imperative absorption as month succeeded month. Perhaps a few sharp words of warning from some respected source would at this time have acted upon him in the most salutary manner. If he had not been led to drink far less than he was now doing, he might, at least, have wakened realizingly to one truth—that only a few more hap-hazard steps were necessary before he should run the risk of imperilling not simply his own, but his mother's fortune. What Johnston Saltonstall had left his wife and his son formed the present monetary basis of the banking house. If by any woeful mischance a crash were really to arrive, the entire worldly wealth both of mother and son would vanish as completely as though it had been the letter of credit for a few hundreds bought by some trustful tourist a few weeks before.

And yet if such words of warning ought then to be spoken, neither Edmund's mother nor his wife were the ones from whom he would tolerate aptly have received this delicate kind of counsel. There is a peculiar demon of perversity that enters a man who wages continual fight with his finer moral self. Those nearest and dearest to him at such times are apt to be most haughtily received when they assume an admonitory role. We know how Mrs. Saltonstall shrank from a course like this; but the hour that impelled her to speak was close at hand. There was no use in her delaying longer after this hour had struck, to do so would have been to lose her own self-respect, and especially as Beatrix appeared frozen by what had happened into a dumb despair. It had been arranged that on a certain evening a large dinner should be given by Edmund and his wife. The guests numbered twenty, and the whole entertainment was to be costly and sumptuous. Beatrix had grown rather apathetic of late with regard to all affairs of a social significance. Edmund no longer enjoyed society, and it distressed her to avail herself of his companionship while sure that he conferred it with reluctance. But the present dinner party had appeared requisite as one of a series by which debts of courtesy to others might be paid in kind. A good deal had been expected of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Saltonstall by their former merry making friends after their marriage, and it is safe to say that they had disappointed expectation quite keenly. No doubt Beatrix felt this when she perceived how show the gay world in which she had once shone a very sweet star, what seemed like compensation for recent neglect, even discontentance.

The idea of this series of great dinners bored Edmund. The amount of time spent at the table during such festivities nowadays wearied him severely. His appetite was by no means as good as it had once been, and the succession of rich courses would at times produce actual disgust. Wines had slight attraction for him any longer, he drank too much liquor. Women who had pleased him excessively of old now struck him as insipid and tedious. He had lost, too, a gentle playful art of diverting them. He looked at the pleasant manor lights and shades of hum an life with a new, keener less detective eye. Where soft little thrills of relish had visited him at this or that comparatively trifling experience, he now would be conscious of no other than a faint, vague, fleeting satisfaction. The very texture of his taste seemed to have thickened and roughened.

He went up town on the afternoon of the day which was to bring about the dinner, with anticipation of being compelled to officiate at a tiresome and dragging cerebellum. At last he stopped at the club on his way up town. That day he had been drinking, at luncheon, more than he habitually drank—he had gone to a decidedly vicious midday meal, given at the Beaver-street Delmonico's by a pushing, ambitious young stock broker, who shone as a meritorious capitalist to-day and to morrow might be an almost forgotten luminary. The luncheon had been prolonged until nearly four o'clock in the afternoon. There had been *Chateau* and *Liebfraumilch* and *Graves*, of the most valued vintages, there had been *Chateau Margaux* worth $12 a bottle (as the host half incoherently informed somebody before the absurd banquet was completed). *Cos de Vougeot* spilled into goblets by insecure hands as though it were *vin ordinaire*, and finally there had been champagne of almost every fashionable brand, which in its liquid tour way through the entire repast of many needless courses. All the while that fourteen loosened tongues were wagging opposite and on either side of him, Edmund bore in mind that he must keep himself undemoralized for the dinner at home and there is no doubt that of all who at length quitted the baccanalians of this gas-lighted and smoke-befogged little apartment for the crisp and bright sunshine outside, he was the most collected, tranquil and cool headed. Oddly enough, he felt no effect of the wines whatever until he had reached the club, then a staleness and dullness came upon him which with untold folly he sought to dispel by taking a brandy cocktail. That brandy cocktail brightened him wonderfully, as he soon told a friend, then followed an account of the luncheon, given to this same friend with a glibness and a touch or two of comedy that made the narrator regret his spirits had not been, earlier somewhat, as lively as they were at present.

"And now," said Edmund, "after all that nonsensical amount of eating and drinking I've got to show up at half past 7 this evening before a big company of diners in my own house."

"Your house?" echoed his friend. "The devil! I should think you would dread it." Then he scanned Edmund's face with a kindly interest, and soon said: "But you look perfectly well, my boy. There's not the least sign of anything the matter with you."

"Oh, no, of course there isn't," replied Edmund. "I simply feel somewhat seedy, don't you know? Or rather, I did feel so, but that brandy cocktail has made me a hundred per cent. better."

His friend laughed. "Have another," he said. He was a young man, with a large fortune, a dislike of women's society (at least when such women happened to be ladies) and a dismal abundance of idleness. Like thousands of others, he had discovered the infinite hardship of doing nothing, and had begun to make drink his consolation.

"Oh, no I think I must have had enough," said Edmund, but in a tone so suggestive of vacillation that his companion at once rang the bell.

"I'll tell you, Saltonstall, the latter began, "what will be just the right tipple for you."

"What?" Edmund asked. He felt very pleasant, as it was. The brandy had commenced to soothe his whole nervous system, while at the same time it left his head remarkably clear.

"Why, an absinthe—a frozen absinthe, you know, as in California. I'll bet all means. There's no such brace for a man that's at all seedy. It picks him right up."

"I've never taken an absinthe," said Edmund. "I've always dreaded to touch it."

"Dreaded?" murmured the other incredulously. "Why, I thought you had no prejudices of that sort. That's all the greatest rot about absinthe killing a man—provided he drinks it in moderation. Anything will kill you if you use it to excess. Why, look at the way it's drunk in this club alone."

"Oh, yes, I know," said Edmund. "I don't mean that I have the horror some people have for it. I simply mean that I've somehow drifted into an aversion against it. But I'm not care if I do take one of those decoctions you spoke of. I'd like to try if the effect on me would be so lenient."

A waiter by this time had answered their summons. Soon afterward Edmund had tasted his first glass of absinthe and liked it exceedingly. "It has such a clean sort of taste," he said, while sipping the opalescent, greenish fluid. "I can understand it's giving you an appetite. There's something so pungent about it." He soon found himself applying other epithets to the mixture before him, and it presently occurred to him that one or two of these not particularly felicitous sound. Still a little later his nerves felt firm as iron, while his power of thinking rapidly and expressing these thoughts with blended celerity and fluency surprised and gratified himself. Here was a most admirable condition in which to appear at the dinner. What a fool he had been! He had often heard men speak of "brushing up on absinthe," and there had been occasions during the past year or two when such a curiously stimulating refreshment would have served his purpose to perfection.

He wondered, in a little while, whether his friend had not noticed the ease and charm of his talk. Two or three other men joined them, and after a few minutes, when one of the front windows facing on Fifth Avenue became vacated, Edmund proposed that they should all take possession of the empty seats in its vicinity. It was one of those rare days when the sleighing is good in New York and now, as the late afternoon began to get that bluish look which tells of increasing cold, crowds of sleighs, with merriest tintinnabulations, were slipping both up and down the avenue. Edmund soon found himself making ludicrous comments on the passers, and inciting those near him to heartiest laughter. It seemed so easy to amuse people, just then, in his jauntily independent way. One thought of one's goodthings with so much facility and clad them in such neat terms. It seemed that the very air had become tinctured with epigram and he were breathing it in. Presently he heard somebody propose a drink, there at the window, and when the waiter had returned to him, "Your's, sir," he had no thrill of compunction in ordering another absinthe. Jollity now hung the club, the avenue, the world in garlands. All the men about him were so amiable and attractive they were all such remarkably good fellows, in fact. And what a good fellow they appeared to think *him*, too!

A few worriments that had crept into his peace of mind, not long ago, were now bathed in rose light. Those shares of stock that U—— was 'carrying' for him—there wasn't one chance in ten but that they would turn out all right. That loan to U—— Co.

It was probably the merest idle gossip that the firm had threatened to fail.

The lines of the sleighers on the avenue turned dim, and the bells caught, as it seemed, a sharper treble note. Edmund at length looked at his watch and gave a great start. How the time had whirled along, just like the very fast set of tender sleighs!

The hour fixed for the dinner was half past seven—or half after seven, as Beatrix had put it in her invitations, because the latter mode of phrasing is English, and we delightful republicans nearly always blush with guilt at a real Americanism, whenever it is pointed out to us. Edmund reached home, being driven thither at hot speed in a cab by about quarter past seven o'clock. He went straight up-stairs to his room, where his servant, Larkin, was waiting him. He was one of those lucky men who need only shave twice or three times a week and there was no duty of this nature to detain him. But now for the first time, he gave himself into the hands of the faithful and expert groom Larkin, he experienced a most giddy and irresponsible sensation.

"Good God!" he muttered, looking his man straight in the eye, "I believe I'm drunk."

"Oh, no, sir, I don't think you are," said Larkin, imperturbably.

"Well—perhaps I'm not."

Edmund did not speak another word until his toilet was completed. All this time his brain had been working and he had told himself that he would be able get through the dinner without a soul noticing his true state. He clenched his teeth, as it were, and finally went down stairs. The rooms were filling with guests. Beatrix, looking lovely in sapphire velvet, with a collar of pearls about the throat, stood near one of the doorways. Edmund's appearance, as he entered the room, by no means betrayed him. He was making a great effort, and for the time at least this effort told. But he was not at all sure of either his voice or his enunciation. He went about the room shaking hands and smiling, but saying nothing for quite a while. At last he resolved to trust himself and spoke. He had a certain difficulty with his words, and yet it seemed to him that he entirely mastered this difficulty and acquitted himself beyond cavil.

CHAPTER XVII

When dinner was announced he betrayed thorough ignorance whom to take into the dining room. He had forgotten to secure in the outer hall the little card bearing his name and that of the lady designed to be his chief dinner companion. But this same lady chanced to be standing not far off and called to him in a silvery voice, with an arm uplifted as if in comic despair. She had heard that he was to take her in, and rather relished the honor of having the host as her escort. She was a person of lively imagination and keen wit. Edmund had for a long time admired and stood a little in awe of her. As he gave her his arm he felt that she would prove a most merciless gentlewoman before whom to lay bare his disreputable secret.

The dinner table was a blaze of wax lights and a glory of flowers. Edmund stepped on the trains of two ladies, before he had seated himself, and slightly tore one of them. For having committed the latter *gaucherie* he apologized very profusely—and set at least three or four people of those nearest him to wondering whether or no he was quite sober.

The dinner began, and with the audacity of a brain that wine has already made more than half mad he drank some of the wine poured out for him. Perhaps if he had abstained now, there might have been some slight hope. But now, with the absinthe still working deadly will inside his veins and having the fires it had roused so rashly fed with fresh alcoholic fuel, there was no hope at all. He soon began to talk, and talked so that he silenced all those immediately round him. He had not yet lost the consciousness that he was intoxicated, but a rash courage had replaced his dread. He had ceased to care whether they noticed anything or not. And by degrees they had ceased to be much that as tidings of their host's drunkenness had slipped from eye to eye, when not from lip to lip, throughout the whole assemblage. And at last Beatrix looked at him steadily for a few seconds between the lights and the flowers, and knew it also, turning pale below the torturing truth.

He afterward had no recollection of the random babble that left him. He toasted one guest after another, making each respond by his or her lifted glass. He was garrulous, facetious, irrelevant, sentimental, pugnacious, ridiculous and yet, in a certain way, if such a statement may ever fairly be made regarding any man who has reached this pass of thick tongued imbecility, he remained a gentleman.

The dinner was a long one, the courses were many, the wines frequently renewed. He had kept up until about dessert time, but now he showed signs of a total collapse. More than once his eyes had closed for a moment or two, and his form had slightly swayed. And at last he did a most memorably unfortunate thing, he let his head nod sideways till it reached the heavy woodwork of the chair just behind it, and there rest. By this time his eyes had again closed, and his breathing had become stertorous, audibly. He had literally fallen into a drunken sleep at his own dinner-table.

"Saltonstall," he heard a voice say to him. It awoke him, and he saw that the ladies were all moving out of the room. He remembered afterward that he rose, or tried to rise, from his chair, but he remembered nothing more. The truth was that a short time later two or three servants had carried him up to his room by a back stairway. His man undressed and put him to bed, and it was not till past 11 o'clock on the following day that he awoke from his most sluggish of slumbers.

While making his toilet he put certain questions to Larkin, and received low toned, respectful answers (at least when such agonizing to hear. His hands began to tremble so that he was almost helpless. At first he believed this the effect of simple shame and self disgust, but he subsequently learned that its cause was a physical one. Before he quitted his own apartments, that morning, he had ordered brandy to be brought him and had taken a considerable draught of it. This at once steadied his nerves, though it made him still more terribly heavy. He had no actual headache, however, it would have been better if drinking had produced this kind of illness with him. That ragging, burning, poignant headache after a debauch has saved many a man from being a drunkard.

Edmund passed down stairs with his overcoat on and hearing his hat and cane. He intended to leave the house without even entering the dining room. The thought of breakfasting was not an agreeable one to him and besides, he desired the open air the sense of being at least temporarily free from dreaded outbursts of reproach.

But just as his foot touched the floor of the lower hall he heard his name shrieked in a voice of agony. It was the drawing room just behind him.

Mrs. Edmund Saltonstall was standing with one of the doors open, and the bells caught, as it seemed a sharper treble note. Edmund at length looked at his watch and gave a great start. How the time had whirled along, just like the very fast set of tender sleighs!

The hour fixed for the dinner was half past seven—or 'half after seven,' as Beatrix had put it in her invitations, because the latter mode of phrasing is English, and we delightful republicans nearly always blush with guilt at a real Americanism, whenever it is pointed out to us. Edmund reached home, being driven thither at hot speed in a cab by about quarter past seven o'clock. He went straight up-stairs to his room, where his servant, Larkin, was waiting him. He was one of those lucky men who need only shave twice or three times a week and there was no duty of this nature to detain him. But now for the first time, he gave himself into the hands of the faithful and expert groom Larkin, he experienced a most giddy and irresponsible sensation.

"Good God!" he muttered, looking his man straight in the eye, "I believe I'm drunk."

"Oh, no, sir, I don't think you are," said Larkin, imperturbably.

"Well—perhaps I'm not."

Edmund did not speak another word until his toilet was completed. All this time his brain had been working and he had told him

eyes upon Edmund. "I was late for my dinner," he said, feeling how silly a sound the words had, and going more irate for this very reason.

"That is hardly remarkable," returned Beatrix, in an icy voice, "when the full circumstances are considered."

He looked at her with kindling gaze and trembling lips. "A few men prefer sympathy to satire when the luck has gone against them—when they've been infernally unfortunate. I'm one of those men."

"And I'm one of those women," iped Beatrix's answer, "who feel a very natural indignation at gross insult."

"My dear"—murmured Mrs. Saltonstall to Beatrix, but rapidly and most roughly Edmund said:

"Nobody has insulted you."

"That is false."

"Beatrix be careful!"

"Careful of what?" she cried, with glittering eyes and flushing cheek. "Of ever asking a guest here again? Indeed, I shall be. If you say you did not insult me, perhaps you will grant that you insulted them."

"What good do you expect to do by assailing me in this way?" Edmund exclaimed. "By——, I won't stand it." Here he walked past her and stationed himself in the doorway. "I'm your husband, and not——"

"You disgraced yourself as my husband last night," Beatrix here most undauntingly interrupted him. "If you think I will play the mock part and endure such outrages you are mistaken. Remember, it is not as if you had married a poor dependent creature. I have many parents to protect me from brutalities like these, and my own fortune that makes me my own mistress, even without their help."

"Not another word, Beatrix—my daughter now broke from Mrs. Saltonstall. There was no mistaking either the tenderness in the first cry of that woman's utterance or the fierce anger that followed. As she had dared to where Beatrix stood and had grasped either of the latter's wrists. With all her might, her pliability, she could command if she chose, and Edmund Saltonstall's young wife felt it now. Her very face, ravaged by past anguish, with its white, overmantling hair its hallowed eyes its premature furrows, had for the bright girlish gaze that so closely met it, an appealing sanctity, an overpowering pathos.

"I have lived longer than you," she went on, making her sentences inaudible, or nearly so, to her son. "I have seen human nature as you have never seen it. I know when resentment is madness and when self-control is a sacred duty. You must be silent or you may forever regret it."

But Edmund had acutely felt the sting of his wife's last words. "You threaten to leave me, do you?" he cried. "Well, go, and—" But next he said, hurling it brutally out from his lips as though it had been a series of missiles, need not be written. It was accusation, reproach, invective, it was barbed, venomous, unsparing. It wrung from Beatrix a frightened moan, and made her fling herself upon the breast of his mother. And then, seeing how his shafts had told, he passed out of the house, giving the restless door a kind of tyrannic slam behind him.

That night he didn't return home till very late. He drank hard all day, but it seemed to have slight noticeable effect upon him. Affairs at the bank displeased him by new and sudden threats of entanglement. While he was debating with his chief, confidential clerk what had best be done, a very startling piece of intelligence was brought to him. This was the failure of the large London house of Platt, Platt & Co. He openly shuddered as the news was imparted to him. It was predicted to tell just how he would suffer, but that the loss would prove a large one he could have no rational doubt.

Meanwhile his own private concerns of a speculative sort had been going very badly indeed. The stocks which he had most trusted had tumbled into amazingly low figures, and those in which he had felt the least faith had shot up beyond what he had deemed the bounds of possibility.

Once or twice that afternoon his brain swam while he tried to think. Telegrams and other business messages began to pour in upon him. Again and again he hardly knew how to act, yet was visited, in the midst of his mental bewilderment, by the thought that *he would have known* if his brain power had only been its former unclouded self. To increase his torments, Paul Verpanck, looking shabby and forlorn, called to beg a loan of him—the last of many perilous ones. But it was not the loan that specially annoyed Edmund this moment, after all, not to dash off a cheque for two hundred dollars, and he was not in a state to care much for so small a sum too large a number of thousands were being jeopardized. What dealt him particular pain as regarded the visit of Paul, was his learning that the latter had been informed of his own horrid behavior last even ing. Paul began to talk on the suit just *after* he had secured his cheque and to Edmund he spoke mercifully *sans façon*.

"I'm awfully sorry it happened, my dear fellow. I saw you at about half past 9 in the club yesterday, and I thought you looked a bit (with a soft giggle, here, he meant to be displaying) "well, a bit tired. The devil of the whole affair has been your having such a man as Jerrard Blighe at the dinner. You know he's a gossip he is. Why he sat in the club while the morning and told me that it's end, one after another as they came up to him. As soon as he had finished he'd begin all over again at the beginning."

The cat muttered poor Edmund between his teeth. He would never be invited any where if it were not for his lovely Ida wife.

"Of course no wonder I genially assented Paul, who had solid reasons for liking Mr. Ida, one of the club members most relentless in rallieries poured upon his own impecunious life *au jour le jour*. "Last winter, when he went to Washington for a fortnight, it's well known that Mrs. Blighe was deluged with dinner invitations. Everybody heard he was going, and everybody pounced on that chance of securing his wife without himself."

"Tell me how his version of the story runs," Edmund now said. His head was dropped while he thus spoke, and he stared at the floor.

"Oh, he makes you out to have been horribly intoxicated," said Paul, glad, if possible to rouse Edmund's ire against Blighe for he knew how the latter respected the Saltonstall position and connection, and wanted to keep the name on his wife's visiting book. "He doesn't feel fate to say that you behaved most shockingly—that you talked all sorts of wild nonsense, broke four or five wineglasses, scolded the ladies who sat next you one minute and made open love to them the next, and finally fell asleep, to the mingled horror and amusement of the whole company."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SCHOOL BOARD

A regular meeting of the board of High school directors was held this morning in office of Ladd & Tilton's bank at 9 o'clock. Directors Wilson Durham and Ladd were present with City Superintendent Crawford and Clerk Daly. Director Wilson presided.

A communication was received from the city superintendent of streets giving notice to the board to repair the cross walk on the High school block referred to the repair committee.

A communication from Mr. H. H. Northrup asking that a double assessment be cancelled was granted.

A communication from J. H. F. asking that his school tax be cancelled on account of a clerical error was also granted.

Letter from two teachers Miss Sophia Laurence and Miss Margaret Wilson were read asking leave of absence from school duties for the remainder of the term on account of ill health. Both requests were granted.

Mrs. J. R. Phelps was chosen to fill the unexpired term of Miss Laurence at a salary of $70 a year.

The following bills were then read and ordered paid:

Clerk	$118 41
Thompson & Riggen	8 50
Boyd & Arnold	7 00
Columbia Insurance Co	7 00
Home Mutual Ins Co	7 00
P. A. Daly	7 00
Magoon Bros	7 50
Ah Water Works	2 40
Telephone Co	3 00
J. K. Gill & Co	18 80
Oregon Fire & Marine Ins	33 50
Goldsmith & Lowenberg	7
Frank Donnerberg	9 03
S. Ipman	3
R. H. Warren	5 00

Moved that all school tax on church property be cancelled carried.

Adjourned to meet at Ladd & Tilton's Bank Thursday March 1st at 3 30 P. M.

The following persons were selected to act as judges and clerks in the coming election for director and clerk:

First ward—W. W. Spaulding, B. O. Hara, Geo. I. Story, Judges; Chas. G. Schram, E. Citron, Clerks.

Second ward—H. H. Northup, R. B. Curry, Ira Goodnough, Judges; R. G. Morrow, Sam Geary, Clerks.

Third ward—A. H. Morgan, C. Rockwell, David Steel, Judges; C. K. Stevens, Wm. Dudley, Clerks.

She answered Mrs. Saltonstall, but kept her

IRA AGOSTINO'S REPENTANCE.

BY JOHN J. A'BECKET.

(Written for the Sunday Oregonian.)

It was such a hot, sluggish day that it seemed as if nothing could happen. The sun poured its scorching beams into the convent garden till it simmered with the heat. The gray olive trees gasped for a breath of air, and the prim parsley and lettuce had wilted into languid resignation at gross insult.

The cicadæ, quickened to an irritating activity, chirped hilariously. The gray lizards, basking on the high wall, looked like lichens till some still alarm made them flash into cover. Ira Gennalo was slowly pacing up and down a vine-covered walk. His tall, spare figure, clad in the white habit, was the one thing in the garden which seemed cool. He was reading his breviary. Sometimes he let his eyes wander from the rubric lettered page and look toward the blue heaven, while his thin lips murmured the verses of the 5th Psalm in audible. The heat and noisy cicadæ did not mar the sense of ineffable peace which pervaded the convent garden perched high up among the wooded heights of Fiesole. The world might worry and chafe down there in the old city by the Arno, but it could not climb over the high wall of San Brendano's cloister. At least, only the worry that clings to the soul because even monks' souls are human. Just as Fra Gennalo had reached the end of the walk and turned, he saw the burly form of Fra Girolamo rolling toward him. That simple brother knew that Ira Gennalo must come to him and the fat old man felt the heat so much he did not care to squander his short steps. But he knew as well his duty, and it would not do to wait and let his superior come to him. Therefore Fra Girolamo affected a sympathetic interest in the lingu istic feeds as he walked, and progressed that slowly.

Ira Gennalo drew near with his slow, dignified pace, paused, finished the versicle turned the pages over on his thumb, and then let his gaze fall upon the burly janitor. It was leave to deliver his message.

"Padre, a gentleman would speak with your reverence."

The prior closed his office book and went at once to the sober little parlor. How cool it seemed after the blinding heat of the garden. The green shutters were drawn, and he could scarcely see the rough wood cut of the Madonna on the whitewashed walls. He saw, however, a large, well built Englishman sitting on one of the black wooden chairs. Fra Gennalo greeted him with grave courtesy. All men were to the prior brothers, for Christ was their Father. He was his. Yet while all men were his brothers, he felt that the man more sin-burdened and stricken with ills was of closer consanguinity. As the face of the Englishman met his, Fra Gennalo recognized that he was of very close kinship. He was not more than thirty. He spoke to the prior in Italian. The soft musical words had a grave, lingering cadence in his mouth.

"Father, I have but little to say. I wish to have done with the world. I would enter your convent here, and be lost to all that is not God and my soul."

Fra Gennalo's dark eye had not left the stranger's face while he uttered these words. The Englishman had in his own eye a look of the most pathetic sadness. It was heightened to Fra Gennalo's mind by the calm, high bred air and aristocratic elegance of the head, hands and feet of his visitor.

"Caro mio Signore," said Fra Gennalo gently, "one enters a convent for the love of God not from mere disgust of the world. But God draws some by many ways. Question me, if I seek to know a little more of the motives which have led you to wish to enter a convent. You will feel, I am sure, that curiosity has nothing to do with this desire of mine."

"Father, the world knows no blemish on my name. But there is a wound in my soul, complicated and deep, which only penance or death can soothe. I wish to give my life to the sole thing that can make it endurable. I pray you, ask no more."

Fra Gennalo, both by nature and grace, was a reader of men's souls. Something noble breathed in this man even in his reticence. The woman whom he loved has died, or he has wrought unwittingly some wrong upon another. He paused a moment before he addressed the man sitting so quietly upright in the hard chair.

"Brother, the soul that seeks a convent's walls because it has found man or woman false will not find the peace it seeks. A bruised heart is best healed by solitude. Human breasts have ached in the Thebaid. They can ache in San Brendano, the prior said softly. "Unless you have some yearning for God, you will learn that a flight to a convent is not an escape from trials. Remember, Anton mio, that a man's thoughts are his world. *Coelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.* Horace was right. Give me thy heart, said the Master. And we cannot give the heart if we do not love. If the will to serve God is in you, even if it be born of some human wound or bitter repulse then I say to you, Come. But do not come to find only sweetness. Bitterness is the seed of sweetness in the field of the soul."

Fra Gennalo's voice had taken on a glow of fervor. He was giving advice an one busily occupied with the glow of personal experience.

"Father, what life means to a man what it means to me there is not much danger of a rash or decisive reply. I say again that I would enter your convent. May I come?"

"Yes. When would you like to enter?" said Ira Gennalo, calmly.

"Now, said the Englishman.

Ira Agostino had acquired great repute in San Brendano. He did not so much attain to the manner of a saint as quietly sink into the tranquil ways of convent life. Not a bell in the whole house was so humble, not even the cook, and his lowliness had acquired such a name in Florence that it was good he knew it not, 'tis so easy to be proud of one's humility—in a convent. He seemed to move in an atmosphere of silence. The other monks sometimes interpreted the rule of silence so as to admit of a few innocent passing words, but Ira Agostino, if a brother spoke to him out of the hours of recreation, smiled gently and answered nothing. Nobody felt hurt, or thought the new novice was presuming to teach the older monks a lesson. When the hour for recreation came after dinner and supper he talked cheerfully with the simple brethren, though heaven knows, it must have been a harder trial to treat their artless remarks with that courteous attention of his than to talk with his own people, or God, as he did during the time of silence. It was a relief to him when the old cracked bell harshly called the monks back to taciturnity. Daily his face grew thinner, and the lines cut more deeply in, and the eyes sunk back into the sockets. Most of the time the white lids covered the pure frank gaze, but when he raised them, it made Fra Gennalo sigh a little to read the uncomplaining sorrow that spoke to them. There was a path on which the prior felt in that compact, strong frame, and the hardy delicate soul that shrunk into itself in assert itself. Nightly the occupants of the corridor in which Fra Agostino slept heard the sharp click of his discipline as he relentlessly rained the stinging blows of his knotted cord upon his bare shoulders. No heavier strokes ran along the narrow, white washed corridor. It really seemed as if unmoderate to the monks, and some of the older brethren felt constrained to tell the prior that the new convert was a little indiscreet in his flagellations. Novices were so prone to think that the violence which carries Heaven by storm is the speed of the race course. Padre Gennalo heard them, and called the robust novice to his cell. Fra Agostino stood before him as simple as a child and heard what his superior had to say.

"Brother, subjection of the soul is a harder and more precious thing than the mortification of the body. We whip the sunborn ass to pierce him to his duty. Hereafter you will only discipline yourself on three days when the whole community is allowed to Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays. Nor must you flagellate yourself for more than a space of five minutes. Sometimes the hardest thing in life is to consent to live. But to ascetic discipline is not justifiable suicide. A sinful moderation is the surest rule and the truest intensity in the service of the Lord."

Ira Agostino bowed without a word and with drew. He rigidly obeyed the command of his superior. His heavily knotted discipline only traveled from shoulder to shoulder a little more rapidly, that is all. It is far easier to do the painful thing that one would than the easier thing that one is not inclined to. But Ira Agostino had grasped the cardinal principle of ascetic life, that the will is the sacrifice without spot that ascends to the Lord like sweetest incense and whether obedience cost him great effort or not he obeyed like a child. And Ira Gennalo smiled in his heart, and thanked the Lord for this son in spirit.

Day by day, however, he saw the strong novice's habit hang more loosely about the broad shoulders, and the calm face thinned into a sharper ascetic gauntness. And so it went on for a year. Ira Agostino was only the shadow of himself at the end of the twelvemonth. And the observant prior saw the wasting away of the fleshly tabernacle in which the soul of his good novice dwelt apart with God, and he watched him and prayed for him as a mother watches and prays for a crippled child.

In August the bright old city down by the broad lapse of water was stricken by an epidemic. The people were dying by hundreds. The Florentines, with that vivid horror of death which Italians cherish, turned shudderingly from the procession of the Brothers of the Misericordia as they bore the putrid corpses forth for burial. Those who could fled, even if no farther than to the hills across the Arno. The farther than to the hills across the Arno. The news of the fatal scourge penetrated to the quiet sweetness of San Ercolano's cloister. It quiet sweetness of San Ercolano's cloister. It fluttered the gentle brotherhood sadly. Many of them had father or mother or sister in the crowded parts of Florence, and flesh and blood were strong enough in them to make their hearts beat quickly and the beads were oftener in their hands and they repaired frequently to the shrine of Madonna del Fiori at the end of the vine covered walk in the garden. They wrestled with Heaven for their imperilled dear ones.

Ira Gennalo was sitting in his cell one morning three or four days after the plague had broken out. He was thinking deeply, and his hands were folded on his lap. Two light beats fell upon the thin pine paneling of the door.

"Come in," said Fra Gennalo.

The door opened slowly and Ira Agostino entered noiselessly. He approached his superior, the white eyelids slowly lifted, and the inside, full of restrained pain, was directed toward Fra Gennalo's face. There was a moment's silence, and then it was the prior who spoke.

"Dio mio, how I can I tell it to you. If you were to die I should feel very lonesome."

The novice smiled faintly. "I have prayed before coming to you, Padre."

"And I have been trying to think whether the Lord wishes me to say yes or no."

The strong figure stood motionless, with the look unaltered in his clear eye.

"Regard this as a delusion of the devil, Ira Agostino." the prior remarked at length slowly. "Listen! If going down to the dying men in Florence, you will take your place in the kitchen, and help the living by assisting the cook prepare the food for the community. You will begin this morning."

Ira Agostino bowed, and without the slightest change of countenance withdrew as noiselessly as he had entered. Fra Gennalo drew a long sigh and took up his worn breviary. He finished matins and lauds and then left his cell. He went along the corridor and down the winding stone steps worn by the tread of centuries of monks. He passed through the old kitchen with its brick floor and shining pots and pans. The novice was sitting on a three-legged stool, breaking the leaves from the heads of lettuce. The prior passed by without a word. The following three days the prior in going to and returning from the garden, passed through the kitchen. Ira Agostino was always quietly doing some scullion's work, with an air as if he were in attendance upon his queen. On the morning of the fourth day, Ira Agostino was summoned to the prior's cell.

"Brother, you may now devote yourself to the ailing members of Christ in the city. You will spend the nights in the hospital. God be with you and remember me in your prayers."

The prior arose and folded his long arms slowly around the novice whom he was sending down to the pit of death. He pressed his cheek against that of Fra Agostino on each side of his face. It was the accolade of the monks when they were going on a journey. After the form of the novice had disappeared through the door, the prior passed his hand over his eyes, and his lips moved, as he ra

...ner small pearly teeth glistening ... parted lips. My God, my God! ... tell the heaven of that meeting! ... are strange words to fall from a ... But I was not mook then. I was ... with the blood coursing like lava ... veins. Coy and reluctant at first, ... led me on to tell my love. At last ... willowy arms wound themselves about ... my neck, her fair head sank upon my ... lips met—Oh, God, give me the grace ... that hour to regret it! The morning ... whitening the sky when she formed ... her!'

Padre Gennalo closed the paper and ... the breast of his habit. Then he went ... stairs and entered the cell of Fra Agostino. ... looked upon the cold form, upon the ... the majestic calm of death, the pallor ... of the eyes shut off from men with ... lids, and the lips resolved into the ... of untroubled peace. The whole ... as tranquil as the calyx of a water ... prior thought of the burning words ... the breast of his habit, and of the ... ance of the novice. He sunk slowly ... knees, and prayed that his soul, ... burning so fiercely with the fire of ... love, might be admitted into the ... which knoweth ardor but not passion, ... beatific calm. The long candles ... he prayed, the only sound in the still ... be returned to his room and finished ... fession of Brother Agostino.

"Father, I hate to tell the rest. ... I received a note from Margherita, ... reproached me for the rash madness ... night. You made me forget my name ... tion. I did not, do not love you. ... will I see you. I hate and curse you for ... bling my pride as you have done. I ... see you again. Do not attempt to ... go where there will be no possibility of ... ing upon you more. Do not dream ... have won the love of a——'

Father, the pain of that cruel note ... left me. I had shrined her like a goddess ... soul and to feel that with naught ... ry of passion, coarse passion, she ... and deceived me. I left Rome and ... Florence, and asked admission of ... Life has been a daily burden to me, ... write the ... nes with the certainty ... rapid ... ering its term. I feels ... Pray to ... d that he will grant ... death.

'Father I have not told you all. ... seemed to me my salvation. It would ... release. I thought while enabling me ... out my life for the good of unhappy ... first one whom I was sent to lead ... tal. She lay in a poor cot in the ... the town. She was delirious and ... the fever. In her ravings I heard her ...

For seven days I hung over her ... all that could be done to ease her ... At the end of that time I entered the ... morning, and she turned her dark ... and knew me. She turned away her ... deringly, and uttered a low moan ... cannot tell you the relief it was to me ... did not curse me then. I could hardly ... dured that. She would, at first, ... me, but at last she began to understand ... had loved her. She told me that she ... had watched her that night, and after ... a fit of anger had thrown all to the ... his daughter from his house and ... told Florence. Oh, my God! What ... been praying to God to forgive me ... woman I loved was in the city below ... her bread by degradation!

'Father I plead with her until ... her confession and prepared her soul ... It was a hard struggle to wrench her ... despair. But she died in peace, and ... I felt sick the very day she died. ... it was death's hand that had grasped ... body, but my soul. Then they ... here, and when you read these ... shall be dead. Father, pray for me ... for her's."

Fra Gennalo wiped his brow with ... blue-checked handkerchief, and ... in his hand tightly. Then he ... stone stairway again and entered ... monk's cell. He stood and gazed ... quite a moment as if he expected ... him to rise. Then he put the paper ... of the tall candle and held it until ... blue fire had eaten it into gray ashes. ... he ground beneath his sandalled foot. ... gazed upon the worn, placid face, ... his hand upon the cold brow and ... knees by Fra Agostino's side. ... the morning broke through the narrow ... upon him praying there.—Copyright reserved

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

Under this head is a list of lodges and ... will be kept correct; any errors ... meeting of the ... will be cheerfully corrected. ...

A. F. & A. M.

Grand Lodge meets at Portland June 8
J. H. D. ... Roseburg
F. J. Bate ... Salem
Grand Chaplain ... Portland June 8
Walter Caldwell ... Corvallis
R. P. Earhart ... Salem
R. F. Cate ... The Dalles
Grand Lodge ... R. & S. M. S. Bullock, Grand Secretary, Portland. T. J. Babb ... Grand Secretary, Salem. Annual communication ... Portland ... Grand Orator ... R. T. F. Robinson, Salem. R. J. Bullock ... Recorder, Salem. Annual communication ... Portland ... Hall ... Third and Alder ... Meets on ... and fourth Monday ... Willamette ... third Monday ... Multnomah ... third Friday ... Portland ... Meets ... second Tuesday ... Scottish Rite ... Masons ... first Tuesday ... Portland Royal Arch Chapter No. 4 ... Meets ... second Tuesday ... Corinthian ... Meets at Corinthian Hall ... Lewis and Clark ... Meets at Masonic Hall, Lewis and Clark ... Multnomah Council ... Meets ... first Tuesday ... Portland Commandery No. 2 ... Meets ... second Tuesday ... Oriental ... Meets at Masonic Hall ... Portland Council ... Meets ... first Tuesday ... Portland Chapter of the Rose ... Meets ... second Tuesday ... Willamette ... Meets at Masonic Hall ... Multnomah ... Meets ... first Tuesday ... Portland Lodge of Perfection ... Meets ... second Tuesday ... Portland Council Prince of Jerusalem ... Meets ... second Tuesday ... Portland Chapter Rose Croix ... Meets ... fourth Tuesday ... Multnomah Council Kadosh ... Meets ... first Tuesday ...

I. O. O. F.

Grand Master ... Portland
Grand Secretary ... Oregon City
Grand Treasurer ... Portland
Grand Lodge ... Meets at Portland ... May
Portland ... Hall ... First and Yamhill ... Meets ... Monday ... 7:30 P. M.
Willamette ... Meets ... Tuesday ... 7:30 P. M.
Salem ... Meets ... Wednesday ... 7:30 P. M.
Multnomah ... Meets ... Thursday ... 7:30 P. M.
Portland ... Meets ... Friday ... 7:30 P. M.
Canton ... Meets ... second and fourth Tuesday ... Hall ... Washington ... Meets ... first and third Tuesday ... Hall ... Alder ... Meets ... second and fourth Tuesday ... Hall ... Meets ... Wednesday ... Hall ... Meets ... Thursday ... Hall ... Meets ... Friday ... Hall ... Meets ... Saturday ... Hall ... Meets ... Monday ... Hall ... Meets ...

A "FLYER" WRECKED

Disastrous Collision on the Union Pacific

THE WRECK CONSUMED BY FIRE.

A Number of Pacific Coast People Injured but None Fatally—How the Accident was Caused—Etc.

BENNER, Col., Feb. 25.—About 2 o'clock this morning, near Colton, Neb., trains numbers 4 and 18, on the main line of the Union Pacific railroad, collided with terrible force, the engines telescoping each other, and the cars piling on top of the wreck, which immediately took fire, burning a large number of cars, including the baggage, express, two Pullman and one emigrant sleeper on No. 4. The heat from the fire was so intense that all the telegraph wires running alongside the track were melted, and for a time all communication was shut off. Just how many of the passengers escaped was a mystery to them, as they watched the burning mass, which twenty minutes before was two heavily loaded moving trains. However, they all escaped with but slight bruises, excepting Engineer Powell, who was instantly killed while trying to check the speed of his engine in order to save the lives of his passengers.

The passengers not injured assisted those who were caught in the wreck to escape, and soon had them all out and at the depot, where they were reported doing well. None were seriously injured.

The company soon had wrecking trains on the ground, and the track was cleared by 8 o'clock this morning. Just who is responsible for the collision is not yet known here

ADDITIONAL DETAILS.

The wrecked passenger left Sidney at 12 30 o'clock and was running nearly fifty miles an hour when it struck the freight train that was just taking the side track at Colton. Some of the freight cars, which were loaded with gasoline and oil, had broken off the main track with the vestibuled flyer struck them, and the latter immediately went into flames. The engine turned a complete somersault, the tender going on one side and the engine on the other. The express messenger, Charles D Howard, barely escaped, but managed, at the risk of his life, to save many thousand dollars for the Pacific Express Company. Among the treasure were thirteen silver bricks, five of which were melted by the heat. Superintendent Dickinson's car and one of the sleepers were not injured.

Among the injured are August Johnson, fireman, leg broken, W H Murphy, Sloane, Iowa, hand burnt, Joseph Smith, head injured, Mrs Douglass, California, leg and hand burnt, Frank Lawrence, North Platte, cut on the head, G Mcinara and a Mr Brown, Portland Oregon, bruised and sprained, John Low, Julesburg, cut on the head and wrist sprained, Mrs Benton Reed, Jamesville, N Y, back hurt, W D Knowles, Illinois, Mrs Bayard, Laramie, and Lucy Hackenburg Some others whose names could not be learned were more or less injured

The wreck is now cleared, and trains are running over it.

A SPECIAL REPORT

A Number of Pacific Coast People Injured in the Disaster.

SIDNEY, Neb., Feb. 25.—The overland flyer, consisting of a baggage car, one coach, one emigrant sleeper, three Pullman, and Superintendent Dickinson's private car, ran into a freight nine miles east of here at 1 30 this morning, and, taking fire, all were destroyed except one Pullman and Mr. Dickinson's car The engine went over completely, the tender being about sixty feet beyond the engine and on the opposite side of the track.

Engineer Mike Powell was killed and burst to crisp Fireman Genser was thrown out, and his leg broken at the thigh The passengers were awakened by the shock. Many were bruised and some limbs broken, but no other lives were lost besides the engineer Fifteen are lying here in a hotel, receiving the attention of the railroad and post surgeons. Superintendent Dickinson and the railway officials are doing all they can for their comfort Many of them barely escaped with their lives, scantily clothed losing all their baggage

The night was clear and cold

PACIFIC COAST PEOPLE HURT

Among the injured are George McLarty, Portland, ankle sprained, A. A Brown, Portland, head badly bruised, Adson Brown age five years, face scratched, Mrs Douglas, Marysville, Cal, knee and hand hurt Mr Knowles, Union City, Ogn, back bruised, Mrs. Knowles and granddaughter, Miss Summers, were not injured; Mrs. Burton Reed, Cascade Locks, bruised, Mrs. Lighthall, Helena, Mont., collar bone broken.

The catastrophe occurred as follows The freight train had orders to meet the limited at Colton at 1 25 The limited left Sidney at 1 10 and reached Colton at 1 25, just as the freight was pulling into the side track. Five or six cars of the freight were still on the main track when the limited struck one loaded with coal oil in cans, and the others behind it loaded with oil in barrels. All took fire immediately Five cars of the limited and four freight cars were burned completely A freight engine was backed to the rear of two cars and saved them The passengers got into these and were brought to Sidney

The heat was so intense that it melted the hinges of the safe in the express car, and also fire silver bricks, each weighing over 100 pounds All this was saved, however, by Express Messenger C L. Howard, but must be recast He also saved many thousands of dollars in currency at great risk to himself

THE PRESIDENT AT CHARLESTON.

He Meets with an Enthusiastic Reception and His Train is Loaded With Flowers.

CHARLESTON, S C, Feb 25.—President Cleveland and party arrived here at 9 40 this morning, and were received at the station by the mayor and a committee of eight aldermen and citizens. They drove through the principal streets with a military escort, consisting of the Charleston Light Dragoons and German Hussars. Upon the arrival of the train a presidential salute of twenty-one guns was fired by detachments of German and La Fayette artillery. At least 40,000 persons were on the streets during the passing of the party, and the air was rent with enthusiastic cheers. The party left Charleston at 11 15 A. M The presidential car was loaded down with flowers, the baggage car being entirely filled with floral offerings and tropical fruits Two pet alligators are a part of a museum of curiosities from Florida.

A HEAVY LOSS

A French Ship Sinks Carrying a New Orleans Dock with Her

NEW ORLEANS, Feb 25.—The French ship Isle of M sank yesterday carrying down with her a wrought dock, entailing a loss of $200,000 The Isle of the Marthe sailed for Havre with 16,000 bales of cotton on January 15th. She struck a rock when three days out and returned to this port, unloaded her cargo and went to dock to be overhauled. When being raised she suddenly crashed through the side of the dock and carried it down with her The dock, which was the finest in the city, was valued at $100,000, and is a total loss, as there was no insurance. The ship was valued at $100,000, and was fully insured in foreign companies.

BANK OFFICIALS ARRAIGNED

They Plead Not Guilty and Furnish Required Bail

CINCINNATI, Feb 25.—Wm Means, late president of the Metropolitan National bank, appeared before Judge Sage and pleaded not guilty to the indictment which charges him with misapplication of the funds of the Metropolitan bank to the amount of $234,000 and gave $50,000 bonds The bond of Vice President Decamp was fixed at $25,000 The indictment charges him with making false returns to the comptroller of the currency as to the condition of the bank December 1 last

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO

Several Agricultural Districts in Indiana Suffer Severely

EVANSVILLE, Ind, Feb 25 The tornado which passed over this city on Friday and adjoining counties yesterday did great damage. Advices received from Newburgh, Henderson and Gibson counties are to the effect that dwellings, barns, stables, fences and orchards have greatly suffered Farming implements have been destroyed and there has much loss of life to live stock. Trees were uprooted and general damage prevailed

ACQUITTED

A Texas Jury Says Murder is Killing His Wife's Assailant

SAN ANTONIO, W T, Feb. 25—The trial of Lewis Hicklin, for the murder of Charles Cosgrie, closed to-day. The case was given to the jury in the afternoon, and a verdict of not guilty returned this evening Hicklin came to this city on the evening of November 28, and gave himself up, saying he had shot Cosgrie, both occupants of a logging camp near Seattle. He claimed that Cosgrie had wronged him by committing a criminal assault on his wife, that he had lain in ambush for him and shot him with a charge of buckshot. The case was given to the grand jury, an indictment found, and after a three days' trial in the district court, defendant was acquitted. Emotional insanity was the defense set up.

A POOLING ARRANGEMENT

In Progress Between the Grand Trunk Lines and Canadian Pacific.

CHICAGO, Feb 25 —A Montreal special says There are rumors that a pooling arrangement is being made between the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk roads to obviate the necessity of the latter building west of St. Sanite. It is believed the negotiations emanated from the Grand Trunk, whose traffic receipts have been falling off at the rate of $50,000 a week lately, while those of its rivals are showing a steady increase

BEHRING SEA.

British Sealers Entering Those Waters Do So at Their Own Risk.

VICTORIA, B. C., Feb. 25.—A telegram was forwarded to the Dominion government by the provincial government requesting to know what the former purposed doing in regard to Behring sea. The reply stated that sealers would have to enter Behring sea at personal risk. The customs authorities here will not clear sealing vessels for Behring sea.

CALIFORNIA.

SPECIAL RATES TO TEACHERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25 —The Southern Pacific Company has announced the following round trip rates for persons attending the national educational convention here next July, Boston, $86 75, New York, $81 75 Chicago, $72 50, St. Louis, $67 50, Missouri river points, $60.

On the way out, stops can be made at the principal intermediate points within the limit of time allowed, holders to arrive in San Francisco on or before July 17, 1888, the date set for the opening of the meeting Returning, stops can be made at pleasure west of Missouri river crossings during the limit of the return portion of such tickets. Return tickets can be exchanged for transcontinental lines other than for those on which tickets are issued, on payment of $10 after arrival in San Francisco adding $15 to the San Francisco and Portland line)

These special excursion tickets will be good for members of the association, teachers and editors of educational journals, and reporters therefor, together with the immediate families of such persons

THE CASE OF ATTORNEY CAMPBELL

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25.—Judge Hornblower, of the police court, has had another chat with Attorney James Campbell, of Portland, who drew up the defense of James Chapelle because he had no security for his fee. Picking up one of the statute books which adorn his bench, the court quoted a passage from the instructions to attorneys, who are required never to abandon a client who once takes his cases, and to render service to persons accused of a crime without any reference to future reward The attorney said he wished to make an explanation He was always willing to take up the case of a man in need, but he could not afford to pay money out of his own pocket. He then stated what it would cost him to employ a shorthand reporter, go out to the hospital and take testimony. This seemed to mollify the court somewhat, but he took occasion again to remark "I think the taking of jewelery from prisoners as a fee is a most reprehensible act on the part of any attorney." It was afterward arranged between the prosecuting attorney and Mr Campbell to proceed to the hospital in the afternoon

PERSONAL AND GENERAL

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25.—Dr J R Cardwell, president of the Oregon Fruit Growers' Association, has returned from the South, and will remain here about a week before returning home.

Traveling Agent Van Praag, of the Burlington route, returned last night from a two months' trip through Oregon, Nevada and Utah, working up business for his line.

The Union Pacific will build fifty new fruit cars for the California trade next season

A. N. Towne, general manager, and J C Stubbs, general traffics manager of the South ern Pacific, have returned from Portland

I Kaufman, of A. P Hotaling & Co., Portland, is in the city

WRESTLING MATCH ARRANGED

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25—The terms of a wrestling match between James Faulkner, of the Olympic club, and Peter Schumacher, of Portland, have finally been settled Schumacher has finally agreed to leave such selection to the residents of the five principal athletic organizations in this city and Oakland He telegraphed to that effect yesterday, and there is now little doubt of the match coming off at the Olympic club, March 20, as announced. Faulkner has not yet gone into training but it is supposed he will begin during the latter part of next week Schumacher will probably not go into training until he arrives in this city The greatest interest in the result of the match prevails around athletic circles, and it is considered that the bout will be the most hotly contested of any ever seen in this city

SAN FRANCISCO WATER RATES

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25 —Mayor Pond has returned to the board of supervisors, without his approval, the water ordinance which was passed to print at the last meeting of the board and which makes the schedule of prices the same as last year A long communication, explaining the mayor's reasons for not signing the ordinance, has been filed in a sealed envelope, and the contents will not be disclosed until the meeting Monday night It is understood that he vote is due to the same reasons which have always been advanced by the mayor when a member of the board of supervisors. He believes the rates charged by the Spring Valley Water Company are too high, and owing to the increase in the city's population and corresponding increase in the revenue derived by the Spring Valley Water Company, rates should be reduced.

THE ENSENADA GRANT

SAN DIEGO, Feb 25 —Attorneys here for Mrs. M A Burton and Henry Barton, her son, received telegrams from the City of Mexico today, signed by her, saying President Diaz had revoked the title of the International company to the tract known as the "Ensenada De Todos Santos," comprising 300,000 acres of land, and thus practically confirming her title to the same The attorneys for that company, however, question President Diaz's right to pass upon the title, and deny that he has done so

Henry Burton said if the company do not compromise suits in ejectment will be at once begun Sales of lands as made by the company are admitted to be between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000 The value of the entire property is estimated at $10,000,000.

The effect of the revocation will not be execu The recognition of Mrs. Burton's claim to the land, but the government now makes the company responsible to Mrs Burton in case she makes her claim good in the lower court.

GREAT GAS EXPECTATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25 —The prospect of the discovery of natural gas in the vicinity of San Francisco in quantities available for industrial and domestic purposes is particularly welcome in the present state of the coal market. Should it actually be obtained, it is thought it would give a fresh impetus to manufacturing Coal is enormously high here at any time, compared with eastern prices. Old residents hardly notice it being accustomed to no other rates, but new comers wonder and grumble a little. The use of gas would also greatly clear the atmosphere, particularly down town

THE CASE OF BENSON

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25 —Upon affidavits made by John A Benson and his bondsmen, setting forth that Benson intended to return from Denmark and was prevented from doing so by the Danish authorities, Judge Sawyer has ordered the United States attorney to show cause next Monday why an order declaring Benson's bonds forfeited should not be vacated

TWO PRIESTS BURNED TO DEATH

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25 —Steamer advices to-day from China state that two Buddhist priests, inmates of a monastery known as the Golden Bowl temple, were burnt to death Jan 7, for attempting an assault upon two women, and endeavoring to kill the abbot of the monastery on their arrest

RAILROAD SHOPS TO BE REMOVED

LOS ANGELES, Feb 25 —Leading Southern Pacific officials are here on a tour of inspection and information was obtained from them to-day that the company has purchased the Moulton tract in East Los Angeles and will shortly remove some of the large railroad shops now at Sacramento to this city and locate the same on the above named tract

COUNTY SEAT CONTEST

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25 —The supreme court to-day affirmed the decision of the lower court in denying a writ restraining the board of supervisors of Shasta county from declaring the result of the election by which the county seat was removed from Shasta to Redding

THE ROZELLE DIVORCE DISAGREES

LOS ANGELES, Feb 25 —The jury in the third trial of Mrs. Grettie Rozelle, charged with throwing vitriol over Charles Petrie, were discharged to-night. They were unable to agree, standing eight to four for conviction.

SHIPPING

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25.—Arrived—Steamer Oregon, Portland. Cleared—Bark Samoa, Portland. Sailed—Ship Carl Friedrich, Nanaimo, ship Margaret, Seattle, and ship Fanny Tucker, Seattle.

GENERAL NEWS.

Blaine Declares that His Retirement is Absolute.

AFFAIRS OF THE UNION PACIFIC

The National Opera Company Disbands An Ohio Tragedy Another Blizzard in Dakot .

NEW YORK, Feb 25.—To-morrow's *World* will contain a three-column interview with Blaine, cabled from Florence Blaine distinctly asserted that under no circumstances whatever would he allow his name to be used in connection with the next presidential nomination. He insists on the sincerity of his withdrawal, and asserts that he had made up his mind thereto long ago He considers first, that any man whose name has been associated with defeat in a presidential campaign owes it to his party not to allow himself to be renominated, and second, he is unequal to facing the fatigue, worry and excitement of another canvass, all the more as he would feel himself bound to work as hard as on the previous occasion

Mr. Blaine and other members of the family are most emphatic in their approval of his withdrawal, which is definite, and neither hasty nor recent in its decision

Blaine will not return from Europe until June, and until after the republican convention. He declined to express himself on the subject of republican candidates in the field, but asserts that he did not retire to favor of any particular one of them He is convinced of republican victory, basing his conviction, in particular, on the tariff question

Mr Blaine said in conclusion "You have no idea what a relief it is to me to think I am now out of the canvass, and that when I come back to New York in the summer I shall not come back to enter into the turmoil and excitement of a political canvass. I can come back quietly after the convention has decided the result, and enjoy my life in my own way, free, I hope, from further criticism or comment"

THE UNION PACIFIC

President Adams and Others Before the Senate Special Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb 25 —The senate special committee, to which the report prepared by the Pacific railroad commission was referred, gave a hearing to-day on that branch of the subject relating especially to the affairs of the Union Pacific Company. Among the gentlemen present were Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific, Mr Storey, its attorney, and General Johnston, commissioner of railroads.

Adams addressed the commission He had what he termed the equities of the company's case, and expressed its willingness to meet its obligations, if the burden were so adjusted that it would not deprive the property of those returns which were necessary to every well managed property and declared his readiness to advise his people to accept the settlement proposed in the Outhwaite bill, with such modifications as he had already submitted to the commission.

There was a general impression, which had been repeatedly stated in the papers, that the Union Pacific additional security amounts to nothing, that it was all mortgaged. This was shockingly erroneous, and no person who would examine the property would endorse the statement. In order to show how great was the error, he would state a single proposition So far as the Union Pacific was concerned its terminal grounds in three cities, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver, would, before the loan matured, be worth twice their present value, which was fully $15,000,000 and before fifty years, the extension of the period which was now under discussion, had passed, he did not hesitate to say that these terminal grounds would be worth more than the entire debt of the road

A POINT FOR HEARST

Hearst made the point that the grounds could not be made available to extinguish the debt, inasmuch as they would always be necessary to the operation of the road, to which Adams rejoined that the company would transfer their value to whomsoever should purchase the road, and the purchase money for the grounds would be applicable upon the debt.

In reply to Frye, Adams said he supposed it was true the grounds were encumbered by mortgages, but he maintained that for reasons increase in value which was inevitable was not subject to incumbrance These properties were not now included in the United States security They were subject to a mortgage, which expires in five years

Woodfield Storey, counsel for the Union Pacific, followed President Adams with a brief history of previous legislation relating to the Pacific railroads, and pointing out their debts He said the additional security offered the government by the Union Pacific for an assumption of its debt was valued at about $60 000 000

Commissioner Anderson, who was present, interposed to remark that according to his calculation, the government security would be about doubled that the added security would be about $25,000,000

Senator Morgan put it to counsel, as a legal proposition, whether the government could not by execution, although without statutory lien in the branches, and in its capacity as general creditor, hold those branches as security?

Storey admitted that after ten years the government might, as general creditor, sue the company and enforce it. It might add to its present security 245 miles of road, and terminal facilities, but it could not touch the 2000 miles of branch lines Adjourned

REMARKABLE FAMILY GATHERING

NEW YORK, Feb 25—There will be a remarkable family gathering to-morrow afternoon at 1065 Lexington avenue, it will be a celebration of the 102d birthday of Mrs. Solomon Schlamm Mrs. Schlamm has grandchildren who are great grandmothers She has 130 descendants of whom 54 are grandchildren, and many of them will present their congratulations to her to morrow These descendants are scattered all over the United States, with the exception of two who are in Leipsic, Germany.

THE NATIONAL OPERA CO DISBANDS

Losses in Four Months Reach One Hundred Thousand Dollars

WASHINGTON, Feb 25 —After the performances at the New National theater this evening the National Opera Company decided to disband Business for a long time has been indifferent in receipts, and a return engagement here this week was simply disastrous There have been strikes among the artists, orchestra, etc, for the last four nights of the week, delaying the rising of the curtain and necessitating changes of operas. At a meeting of the company this afternoon, Manager Locke announced that the end had come There were no funds, and he had exhausted all means of financial help

The receipts of the matinee and to-night's performance will be used to take the company back to New York. Manager Locke states that the deficit of sixteen weeks is $100,000 $75,000 a loss to himself and friends He lost everything Twenty five thousand dollars is owing to artists and other members of his company

AN OHIO TRAGEDY

A Dispute Over Property Results in the Murder of Two Officers

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb 25—A horrible tragedy was enacted in Ashland county to-day by Lewis Chesterown, Sr, a man 75 years of age, a resident of Mohicanville, a little settlement, is said to have been worth $50,000 Of late years he has been perfectly helpless, and resided with his son. All of his property was deeded to his children, upon the condition that they would keep him the remainder of his life For a number of years they had been quarreling amongst themselves over the division

Recently Lewis Chesterown, Jr, was appointed guardian of his father Another son lives in the same house, and on last Wednesday both were driven from home, and in their absence the sons called and carried away their aged father The abductors were arrested on charges of assault and battery, and were bound over to appear in the sum of $200 each

Lewis Chesterown obtained a writ of habeas corpus, which was given to constable W H Hiller to serve He went to the house of John Chesterown where the old man was confined Five of the Chesterown boys were in the house, and they refused to open the doors. Hiller got a posse and forced an entrance. As he crossed the threshold he was shot by Elias Chesterown and so badly wounded that he died to night Miller's deputy, Jacob Heibert, next fell dead with a bullet in his brain Elias then jumped on a horse and rode to the Ashland jail, where he gave himself up Four other brothers, Adam, Wesley, John and Joseph, were arrested

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

POSTAL NOTES

WASHINGTON, Feb 25 —A postoffice has been established at Granger, Benton county, Oregon, and Levi Jay appointed postmaster.

The postoffice at Willow Springs, Jackson county, Oregon, will be discontinued from March 10

D B Fleet has been appointed a mail agent between Lewis, Montgomery county, Oregon, in place of Emma L. McGraw, who has resigned

Senator Dolph was notified this morning by the second assistant postmaster-general that service on mail route 44,186, from Gardiner to Sulphur springs, had been ordered increased to two trips a week, to take effect the 16th proximo. Also that a contract had been ordered for service from and after March 1sth on route 44,286, from Bridgeport to Herford, Oregon Also that an order had been issued to increase the service to twice a week on route 44,180, from Ellensburgh to Checks, from March 10

WHAT WILL RANDALL DO?

PHILADELPHIA, Feb 25.—The Washington correspondent of the *Press* discusses the position which Randall may occupy in the next presidential campaign. His friends say that, but for Randall's efforts the democrats could not have elected Cleveland. He presented an out-and-out free trade plank at Chicago, and personally sent assurances to many anxious voters in the interior of New York that the democratic party was not a free trade party It will make a great difference whether Randall, with his advocacy of protection of home industries, takes an active part in the campaign or goes fishing His friends are reported as saying that he will stand on his dignity

ADVERSE REPORTS ORDERED

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25 —House committee on reform in the civil service has agreed to report adversely the bill limiting to four years the commission of consular, internal revenue, customs, territorial and district of Columbia officers also commercial agents, etc., of the government whose appointments are now made for indefinite periods

An adverse report was also agreed to on the bill providing for apportionment of appointments to the public service among the several congressional districts, upon the basis of population.

THE WAYS AND MEANS TARIFF BILL

NEW YORK, Feb 25 —A Washington special to the *Mail and Express* says, The amount of theoretic reduction in the ways and means commercial tariff bill will reach about $75,000,000, of which $35 000,000 will come from repealing the internal revenue tax on manufactured tobacco, $10,000 000 from a 25 per cent reduction on sugar, $6,000,000 from additions to the free list, and the remainder, about $3 500,000, from a general scaling down of customs duties The commission still favors $11 on steel rails, $4 40 on pig iron, 50 cents on iron ore and 50 cents per ton on coal

THE FORFEITURE BILL

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25 —Senator Plumb has given notice to call up Monday the bill for forfeiture of land grants, which includes the Northern Pacific grant, with Senator Dolph's amendments for protection of settlers but it is probable that the Nicaraguan canal bill and the pension bill, partly considered yesterday, will be disposed of before the forfeiture bill is called up

THE ALLEGED OPIUM RING

WASHINGTON, Feb 25.—Secretary Fairchild has received a report from Special Agent Ayers, at San Francisco, relative to charges made against certain custom house officials respecting the operations of an opium ring The secretary refuses to make the report public, or divulge its contents, but says an investigation of the most rigid character will be made.

APPLICATIONS TO HOMESTEAD REJECTED

WASHINGTON, Feb 25 —Acting Commissioner Stockslager has rejected the application of George Harris and others to enter, under the timestead laws, lands within the Puyallup Indian reservation, Washington territory.

JUDGE TURNER'S RESIGNATION

WASHINGTON, Feb 25 —The attorney-general has received the resignation of Judge Turner, associate justice of the supreme court of Washington territory

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

LAWMAKERS IN GREAT PERIL

ALBANY, Feb 25—The imminent danger to persons under the assembly chamber ceiling of New York's state house was never fully known till the scaffolding that had been put up pending the stones to be closely examined This morning Assemblyman Ainsworth made an examination near the north side wall, directly over the quarter where visitors are accustomed to sit He found a break in one of the pointed arches not before discovered He pressed his hand against one end, when the whole piece dropped upon his shoulder It is thirty four inches long, four thick and four wide, and weighs about twenty pounds. This stone has hung thus loosely at a height of fifty feet over the heads of people In other parts close examination shows that whole stones, three feet long by fifteen broad are so cracked to please that they can be picked out with the fingers

NEW MEXICO IS NOT KNOCKING

ALBUQUERQUE, Feb 25 —The *Democrat* to-morrow will editorially say In a statement recently telegraphed from Santa Fe, that the people of this territory desire the admission of New Mexico, is calculated to deceive the people of the East. After a careful canvass of all classes of people, it is safe to say that if the question were submitted to a vote it would be defeated by at least two-thirds majority The only classes favoring admission are professional men and politicians, while democrats almost unanimously oppose the movement, as also a large proportion of the rank and file of the republican party

ALBUQUERQUE, N M., Feb 25.—A monster mass meeting was held in this place this evening, favoring state admission. The meeting was addressed by republicans and democrats alike, and resolutions were adopted urging congress to pass the Springer bill

ALL READY TO STEP IN

CHICAGO, Feb 25 —A dispatch from Reading, Pa., says The impending strike of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road is the event of considerable interest to two hundred engineers on the Reading road, who left their positions during the recent engineers' troubles. These engineers were knights of Labor, and most of their positions were obtained by Brotherhood men, whom they supplanted ten years before. They now propose retaliate. In the case of a strike on the C B & Q, they propose offering themselves for the places of the striking Brotherhood men This is corroborative of a report which has been current in Chicago this evening

A BID FOR RAILROADS

ALBUQUERQUE, N M, Feb 25 —The committee appointed by one of the largest meetings of citizens ever held in the territory, for considera tion of railway matters, has decided to make public the following proposition "To the first railroad building into Albuquerque, or from this point to the north or east, the citizens of this place will give $50,000 in cash and terminal facilities, and assistance in securing right of way This proposition is made as an inducement to various roads building in this direction to complete their lines to Albuquerque without delay

SPRECKELS AND THE SUGAR TRUST

NEW YORK, Feb 25 —The *World*, in an editorial headed "Welcome, Spreckels, says When a syndicate fails four of a trust there is one chance that people will get the benefit, at least for a time Hence we hope it is true that the Pacific coast sugar king is forming a syndicate to fight the Eastern sugar trust on its own ground Spreckels has the money and the skill to do it May he keep mad for a year, and within that time the law should restore competition by forbidding combination conspiracies"

THE BOOTH BARRETT COMPANY

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 25 —The Booth Barrett Company left here for California this morning by special train of five cars. They made the 440 miles from San Antonia in about fifteen hours Two cars are loaded with stage properties and baggage They were enthusiastically received here last night. Every seat in the El Paso opera house for the performance of "Julius Cæsar" was sold, and standing room could not be had They will play a season in San Diego, and probably a short one in Portland, Or

MRS LANGTRY'S MINE

CARSON, Nev, Feb 25—The prospect shaft on Mrs Langtry's claim is down 180 feet. This morning it encountered a hard formation of slate and quartz eight feet in thickness. Slate predominated over quartz, and assays showed no mineral. After passing through this a capping of tough, yellow clay was encountered and again another formation containing barren quartz. Ore is looked for inside of forty-eight hours, if there is no delay with the machinery

ANOTHER BLIZZARD IN DAKOTA.

ST PAUL, Feb 25 —A bitter wind, accompanied by snow and a low temperature, has prevailed here to-day Telegrams from Southern Minnesota and Dakota say the storm assumes the characteristics of a blizzard there, seriously interfering with railroad operations. A Bismarck dispatch says the wind is blowing fifty miles an hour with snow flying badly.

CEN BAGO GOING TO MEXICO

EL PASO, Tex., Feb 25 —Gen Edward S Bragg, of Wisconsin, accompanied by his wife and daughter, arrived here to night, on the way to the City of Mexico They will remain here to-night, and resume their journey in the morning

TO FILL A VACANCY

LOUISVILLE, Feb 25—At a meeting of the republican central committee, Col Walter Evans was nominated to fill the vacancy in the national committee.

AT RICHMOND

RICHMOND, Va., Feb 25—The presidential party, homeward bound, passed here this evening, only stopping a few minutes for change of locomotives

MARTIN IRONS ACQUITTED

ST LOUIS, Feb 25 —Martin Irons, leader of the Missouri Pacific strike two years ago, who has been on trial here on a charge of attempting to tap telegraph wires, was acquitted to-day.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Indications that War in Europe Has been Delayed.

RUSSIAN DIPLOMACY TRIUMPHS.

A South American Sensation News Notes from China—The Crown Prince Better—Snow Storm in England.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 25 —The steamer San Pablo arrived from Hong Kong and Yokohama this morning China papers announce the death of Gideon Nye, United States Vice Consul at Canton He was the oldest foreign resident in China having gone there in 1833 He amassed a fortune of about six million dollars and afterwards lost it all

Smallpox continues to spread at Hong Kong, About two hundred and fifty deaths occurred during January

Few additional details are given of the second disaster on the Yellow river which occurred Dec. 4th, and resulted in the drowning of three Mandarins and four thousand Chinese laborers The men were at work at the time repairing the damage caused by previous floods and two thousand bamboo rafts had been laden with stones in order to form a breakwater But the rafts with all the workmen upon them were engulfed as soon as they reached the middle of the river A great suffering is reported from the recently disturbed districts Cold weather came on and the whole country was soon frozen over making it impossible for boats to reach the villages In all the large cities huts have been erected by the authorities for the accommodation of sufferers Between 30 000 and 40 000 are being thus housed and fed in the city of Chochsia Kin The whole country is a sad spectacle, and stories of suffering and destitution come from every direction

It is estimated that 20,000 stacks of millet stalks will be needed to stop the great gap, each stack requiring fifty large carts to bring it to the spot So far the utmost exertions have not succeeded in collecting more than thirty stacks a day Eight million taels have already been expended on repairs

Advices from China state that pirates are again giving trouble in Tonquin At Bac Ninh, in the evening of January 1, a band of pirates 100 strong, disguised as Tonquinese sharpshooters, penetrated into the heart of town, entered three houses, killed a native and seriously wounded several persons, among others being an interpreter of the residence, whose little daughter was also carried away. This is the first occasion on which these pirates have boldly entered town, their sphere of action hitherto having been confined to outlying districts

Smallpox continues to spread at Hong Kong During the first three weeks of the year 361 cases were reported, and 227 deaths occurred.

BERLIN CABLE LETTER

Russia's Diplomatic Triumph The Crown Prince's Sick Bed

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN, Feb 25 —It is thought here that in the diplomatic fencing of Russia and Germany the former has scored the first success Prince Bismarck's formal visit to the czar to demand restitution of Russian preponderance in Bulgaria, concealed beneath its apparent frankness a pitfall for Russian diplomacy It the czar had interpreted the invitation to mean that Russia was free to act in Bulgaria as she pleased by force, a crisis would have been precipitated, and Russia would have been drawn into fighting the allies The trap has been avoided, and a proper cried comedy of negotiation will now precede the tragedy of war

Regarding the Russo French alliance, it is reported that the treaty always contains a provision M Flourens as written a secret though official affirming the desire of the French government to maintain *statu quo* with Russia The letter was shown to the czar, and elicited instructions to Baron Von Mohrenheim, Russian ambassador at Paris, to negotiate a treaty, if M Flourens represents things were accurate

An official bulletin from San Remo says that last night the crown prince had a refreshing sleep of several hours, but that in consequence of the continuance of his cough he is troubled with an abundant secretion of mucus Several other physicians arrived at San Remo to-day

The relichstag has appropriated the bill for the purchase by the government of the cables of the German Union Company The measure, which goes into effect in January, 1889 includes an agreement with the Anglo Company for American traffic. Minister Stephan promises a reduction of tariff put the prospects are remote of raising rates so low as to give an impetus to cabling

SOUTH AMERICAN SENSATION

Talk of Forming an Army to Drive Engineer Lahmon Out of Venezuela.

NEW YORK, Feb 25—The *World* prints a story to the effect that an American syndicate representing at least ten millions, and headed by the banking firm of Mackay, Flood & Jarlen, having had its eye for many years on a canal running between the Orinoco river and the rich mining district of Caratel, Venezuela attempted some time ago to establish a steamship line between New York and the mouth of the Orinoco river, and rail connection 400 miles thence to Caratel There are now 2000 Americans in the mining district of Venezuela, many of them from New York, who were sent there by syndicate

Their concessions are jeopardized by Great Britain's recent maneuvers in Venezuela, and one Colonel W Gribbons proposed to recruit a brigade of 5000 men and go to Venezuela and form the nucleus of an army to whip the English men out of Venezuela territory It is said that within the past month 6 000 improved fire arms have been purchased by the California syndicate and shipped to Venezuela, to be used in case the same syndicate will also guarantee, so the colonel says, all soldiers who go from his country $20 a month during their term of service

THE CROWN PRINCE BETTER.

He Sleeps Well and is Able to be up and Out on the Balcony

SAN REMO, Feb 25 —The crown prince slept well last night and is better to day The coughing and expectoration with which he is troubled have lessened He made his appearance on the balcony outside his room to day and watched the arrival of the British squadron in the harbor.

RENEWED SNOW STORMS

England has Another Heavy Invoice of Winter

LONDON Feb 25 —Renewed snow storms prevail throughout England Roads are completely blocked in many places, and outdoor work in the country has been stopped

CABLE NOTES

MOVEMENTS OF KING JOHN

ROME, Feb 25 —General Saumarzano, commanding the Italian army in Abyssinia, has telegraphed that King John and his army arrived at Godofelassi on February 22d They are now encamped at Manigar, and have stored provisions at Debrona.

RUSSIAN FINANCES

ST PETERSBURG, Feb 25 —A special conference that will include members of the house committee will be held March 29th The conference will examine a bill to establish an optional metallic standard, preparatory to consolidation of the currency

ANOTHER PARNELLITE SENTENCED

DUBLIN, Feb 25 —James C Egan, member of parliament for North Cork, was to-day sentenced at Kanturk to three weeks' imprisonment without hard labor, for inciting to conspiracy

RUSSIA S BULGARIAN PROPOSALS

LONDON, Feb 25 —A dispatch from Paris to the *Times* says that Russia has sent two her treaty powers two notes embodying her proposals with reference to Bulgaria.

ENGLAND

A SPEECH BY SALISBURY

LONDON Feb 25 —Lord Salisbury in a speech at the Constitutional Club to night, urged the necessity of the conservatives organizing in order to battle their enemies He said he regarded the late elections merely as outpost skirmishes, which did not indicate the result of a general campaign The Conservatives had nothing sensational to offer England, but the advice they gave her was based upon sound life principles

PRETTY TALKED ABOUT

LONDON, Feb 25 —Minister Phelps has occasioned considerable comment by leaving the dinner given by the American club on Washington's birthday without stopping to make any remarks as the official representative of the United States. It is ascertained that he rushed off to Lord Salisbury's reception

AN APPEAL FROM GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Feb 25 —Gladstone, in an article in the last issue of the contemporary review, makes another appeal to the conservative party He says the home rule question is one on which both parties can co-operate Gladstone thinks that America suffers in her internal politics from the unsettled state of the Irish question, the action of the Irish in America being directed, not by American but by Irish motives.

CELEBRATION AT CHEMAWA.

SALEM, Feb 25 —The eighth anniversary of the institution of the Indian training school was the institution of the Indian training school was celebrated at Chemawa this afternoon by miscellaneous exercises, in which Supt Lee, several visiting clergymen and the students partici pated. Quite a number of visitors were present.

OTHER COAST DISPATCHES

NO TRACE OF THE HOSTILES

TUCSON, Feb 25 —From reports received by Major Noyes, Fort Lowell, and Major Mills, Fort Grant, it appears that the troops sent out from Fort Grant have found no trace of the Apache hostiles since they left on last Monday, and heavy As Jones was fired at last Monday, and heavy rains have since fallen, it is impossible to follow the trail. The troop from Fort Grant has been ordered to scout back to that post. Lieutenant Murray, troop A, Fourth cavalry, is at Tres Alamos, scouting from there

THE PUGET SOUND HEALTH BOARD

PORT TOWNSEND, Feb 25 —The new health board for the Puget sound district this afternoon appointed Dr H C Willison its health officer They also adopted very stringent health rules, which the health officer will see enforced to the letter This will make this district much better protected from infectious diseases than during the past few years

INDIAN JUSTICE AVERTED

TUCSON, Feb 25 —One Indian at San Carlos stabbed another in the abdomen during an altercation over a game of cards Wednesday Friends of the murdered man wished to bury both Indians in the same hole, but the prisoner was securely locked up in the guard house by Capt Price

NORTHERN PACIFIC EARNINGS.

ST PAUL, Feb 25 —The most phenomenal showing in the history of railroads is developed in the report of the Northern Pacific's business for the third week in February The increase was in both freight and passenger earnings, the business in 1887 being $155,485 and in 1888 over $224,000

A KERNEL OF WHEAT.

Tracing the Antecedents of a Slice of Bread from Field to Table.

S F Alta

An interesting lecture was delivered before a large audience of pupils and visitors at the Boys High school at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon by President elect Horace Davis, of the State University